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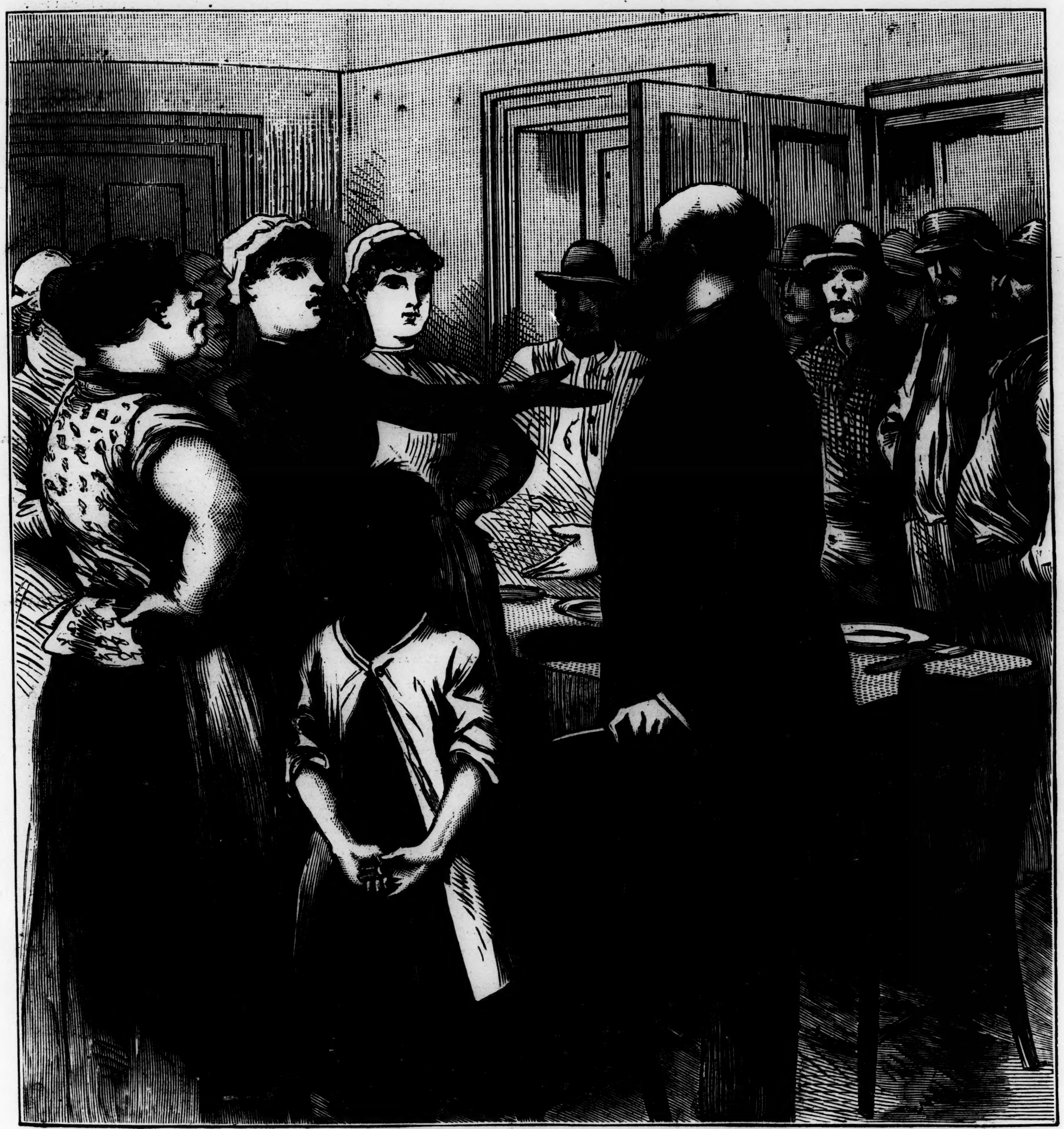
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
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GIRLS AND THE READING STRIKE.

THE NOVEL PLAN THEY PUT INTO ACTION TO STRENGTHEN THE CAUSE OF THEIR STRIKING SWEETHEARTS.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1888.

TO OUR READERS.

If there is no news agent in your locality, or from ANY OTHER CAUSE you cannot procure the "Police Gazette," send one dollar to this office, and the paper will be regularly mailed, securely wrapped, for thirteen weeks. Agents wanted wherever there is no newsdealer. Sample copy sent free on application.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher.

THE FINAL ACT.

In this week's issue we publish a detailed report of the final act in the great international prize ring battle for the possession of \$10,000 and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, emblematic of the fistie championship of the world. The scene reverts to the paying over of the stakes, and we reproduce an exact copy of Champion Kilrain's receipt to Geo. W. Atkinson for the \$10,000 presented Kilrain by Richard K. Fox for his game and manly battle. All England was against Kilrain and he proved all England wrong.

Blakeley Hall, the well-known journalist who furnished the report of the fight to the New York Sun, writes from Dublin, Ireland: "Kilrain should have won the fight, and I believe that he can do Sullivan under the prize ring rules. He was a complete surprise to me."

An Englishman, an eye-witness of the fight, who went there a Smith man, under date of Jan. 2 writes from London: "Kilrain should have won before the twentieth round. Fleming, Smith's man, let a minute elapse between rounds, instead of calling time at the expiration of the 30 seconds, and it was this alone that saved Smith."

Henry Haynie, the Paris correspondent of the Boston Herald, goes upon the record as saying Kilrain is the best man who ever entered a ring and should have won the fight. He didn't get the battle, but he has won the respect of the world and, with all but the prejudiced, is to-day the recognized champion. Now that he has done with Jem Smith, England's bold champion, he will turn his attention to the claimant Sullivan and, backed by Richard K. Fox's money, will prove how small are the "big un's" claims to anything like championship form. Jake will make no overtures for a match with the claimant, until after the latter fights Charley Mitchell. He will remain in England and will second Mitchell in his match, as Mitchell so gallantly did by him in his fight with Smith. There are many—yes, and good friends of Sullivan—who say, and they have reason to know of what they speak, that John L. will never go into the ring again, and that his match with Mitchell is but a bluff and was entered into solely for the purpose of booming his exhibitions with Ashton. His refusal to make a match with Jake Kilrain two weeks ago, unless Kilrain would put up \$10,000 to his \$7,000, goes far to prove their assertion. The idea of a true champion asking "odds." Who ever heard of such a thing? But then poor "John" is champion with his mouth—that answers all.

In the old days what would be thought of a claimant to the championship asking odds? Shades of Tom Sayers, did ye ever hear the like! John L. and his clique of heelers are in a sad plight just now. They went to England to see Kilrain whipped, and it was all cut and dried that the "big un" and Champion Jem Smith were to double up and do the Continent, and finally America. There was a fortune in the scheme, but Kilrain, who was nowhere in the estimation of this gang, knocked their pet scheme into a cocked hat. Smith gave John L. the cold shoulder and, with Kilrain, is pocketing the shekels. The "big un" has got badly left. Don't you think so?

BANDITS HOLD UP A TRAIN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

At 6:30 o'clock the evening of Jan. 11, a train on the Mexican Central road reached a little flag station called Mapulo, fourteen miles south of Chihuahua and 240 miles south of El Paso. The train was signalled and stopped, and a gang of robbers numbering eight, boarded the cars. Engineer J. Warden instantly found himself covered with several Winchesters and revolvers, and with his fireman was ordered off his engine, which was boarded by one of the robbers. A few straggling shots in the air by the bandits called Conductor Stockwell and other trainmen and passengers outside. The conductor was promptly nabbed. J. Cooper, Wells, Fargo's messenger, under cover of half a dozen guns, was ordered to open his safe and boxes of silver. His loss, he says, amounts to \$344. Within twenty minutes' time after the arrival of the robbed train at Chihuahua a special train was sent south to the spot where the plundering took place. There were fifty Mexican soldiers on board the train. The Mexican authorities expressed confidence that they would capture the bandits and said that if necessary they would use three hundred soldiers to do it. This is the second time a Mexican Central train has been robbed.

STAKES DRAWN.

Jake Kilrain, Champion of the
World, Receives \$6,000
in Cold Cash.

HE VISITS DUBLIN

London "Punch" Wishes a Happy New
'Ear to Jem Smith—Kilrain and
Smith at the Aquarium.

SULLIVAN'S BLUSTER.

The curtain descended on the final act of the international prize fight between Jem Smith and Jake Kilrain, the champions of the Old and New World at the Sporting Life office yesterday. At 2 p. m. Jake Kilrain, with Charley Mitchell, each attired in fur-lined top coats, trimmed with sealskin, drove up to the Sporting Life office, where they had agreed to meet Mr. William E. Harding, Mr. Richard K. Fox's representative, to draw the stake money Richard K. Fox posted on behalf of Kilrain for his match with Smith, in addition to the \$200 given by Mr. Richard K. Fox's representative to Kilrain to bet in the ring. A large crowd assembled in Fleet street so soon as it was whispered that Kilrain

The American champion was then handed a check for his stake money by Mr. George W. Atkinson, of the Sporting Life, and the party adjourned to Anderton's Hotel, where, presided over by the Messrs. Clemow, sparkling wine was imbibed. Kilrain and Mitchell drove off in a well-appointed buggy, cheered by a large and enthusiastic crowd.—London Sporting Life, Dec. 29.

KILRAIN IN DUBLIN.

DUBLIN, Jan. 6, 1888.
Kilrain and Mitchell arrived at Waterford this morning by the Milford boat. Kilrain, referring to Burke's challenge, said that he would go to Australia if he got \$500 for expenses. He is of the opinion that Burke does not want to fight, but is anxious only to get home.

The pugilists were entertained at luncheon by Mr. Manning, and large crowds collected for the purpose of getting a peep at them. They left Waterford at half-past two o'clock.

At Maryboro several sporting gentlemen met Kilrain and produced a cablegram from Fox, expressing pride in Kilrain's fight with the British champion, and adding:

"Tell Jake when you meet him I'll back him to fight John L. Sullivan or any other man in the world for \$10,000." Kilrain was well pleased with this fresh evidence of his backer's appreciation.

At Kingsbridge station, Dublin, the Kilrain party were met by a large crowd of friends and admirers, who were astonished to find that the American pugilist showed no further sign of the recent great battle than a trifling bloodshot eye. They were driven to the Grosvenor Hotel, where they will sojourn during their visit to Dublin.

It is stated that Mitchell will shortly go into training for the Sullivan fight. John L. goes into training quarters next Friday.

There was an enormous crush at the Star Music Hall this evening. Long before the hour for commencing, the house, which is rather small, was crammed from floor to ceiling and the doors were closed on an enormous crowd outside awaiting the arrival of the pugilists. There was no one of prominence among the audience.

Kilrain and Mitchell appeared on the stage at a quarter past 9 o'clock, receiving a great ovation. There was no speechmaking, and they at once went to business.

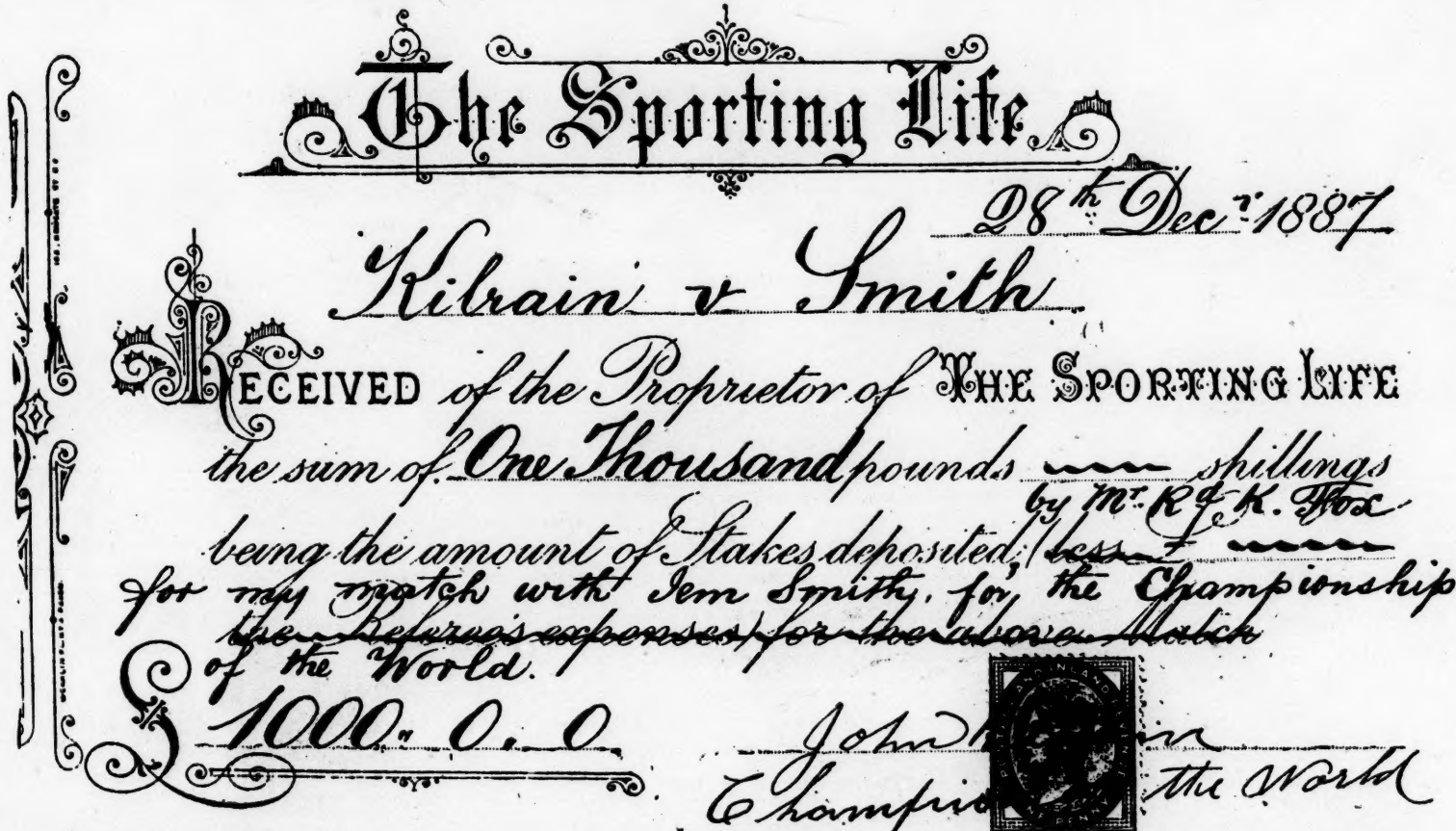
They fought 3 two-minute rounds. Both drew forth frequent applause by clever stopping and getting away.—Herald Correspondent.

Fleet street once more was jammed. Thousands of Londoners abandoned all business to have a look at the great man who was to come, and stood yelling and shouting while 'buses, cabs and a funeral piled themselves in picturesque chaos for blocks in every direction. Sullivan, with wisdom, entered the office by a roundabout way. He had come according to announcement with friends and money ready, in his own vigorous and not self-deprecating words, to "lick any man, at any time, for any amount." The challenge was extended to all fighters of class No. 2, Sullivan alone being in class No. 1.

Smith, &c., had shown a good deal of wisdom of a negative sort. They were not on hand. Not one of them wants to fight, and so they did not come.

For a long time Sullivan bewailed his lot in tones deep and mixed with profanity. He had a new and startling epithet for every one of the alleged fighters, and not one of them would have been pleased with the remark that was chosen for him, though each remark had a rough element of justice in it. It was in vain for Sullivan's friends to seek to soothe him. He would not be soothed, and did not even take his friends' efforts kindly. The fact which preys especially upon the soul of the world's champion fighter is that the excuse of men afraid of him is that he must first fight Mitchell. Sullivan declines to look on his engagement with Mitchell as a fight. He considers it simply as an undertaking on his part to knock Mitchell senseless if, when the time comes, he shall be foolhardy enough to go into a ring, which is extremely doubtful.

Mitchell, by the way, is in for an unpleasant time if he does fight, according to Jack Ashton, who spars with Sullivan, and is for that good reason his most devoted admirer. "The big fellow," said Ashton, "is dead sore on Mitchell, and he'll make Mitchell know it. They talk about Mitchell being knocked out right away, but worse than that is waiting for him. The big fellow won't knock him out right away if he can possibly help it. He wants to hurt Mitchell for all the lying he has done about him, and he'll go for his ribs and heart and keep away from his neck and chin and knock-out blows. Mitchell, of course, is hoping that the big fellow will take to drinking and give him a chance, but he'll have no such luck. If he ever goes up against the big fellow he'll get that old right pounding on to his insides, and he won't want any more fight for a long time, nor be the same fighting man if he wanted to."



JAKE KILRAIN'S RECEIPT TO THE LONDON "SPORTING LIFE" FOR ONE THOUSAND POUNDS.

(the American champion, and holder of the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, representing the championship of the world) had arrived, and intense excitement prevailed.

Charley Mitchell soon broached the business. "Well," he said, "we have come to draw the stakes Mr. Richard K. Fox put up for Jake's match with Smith."

Harding—I have just received a cable from Mr. Fox desiring me to issue a challenge through the Sporting Life to the effect that he is anxious to back Kilrain against John L. Sullivan, to fight in the United States or Mexico, in six months, according to the rules of the London prize ring, for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and the championship of the world, Mr. Fox to stake \$15,000 on Kilrain against \$10,000.

Kilrain—I will fight Sullivan any time he is ready to make a bona fide match, but I will not allow Mr. Richard K. Fox (my backer) to lay odds. Sullivan has got a match on now, and it may be that he will find his hands full. If Mitchell beats him then I do not want to fight Sullivan. There's nothing in it.

Mitchell—I give you my word I feel confident of beating Sullivan.

Harding—You will not do anything of the kind. Bull final stakeholder and appears to be backing Sullivan. I believe it was his £100 posted on the night the match was made, so what show have you got?

Mitchell—You will find out on the day of the fight. I never could get Sullivan to fight me in America. I fought him when I only weighed 10 stone 3 pounds, and he weighed 14 stone. I floored him with a square knock-down blow, and fiddled him all over the ring, and would have beaten him sure had not the police stepped in and spoiled the business.

Kilrain—One thing I do know. Mr. Richard K. Fox put up \$1,000 forfeit for me to fight Sullivan for \$5,000 a side and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, and the big fellow failed to cover the money.

Harding—Say, Kilrain, I will now draw out a formal receipt, which you can sign. You must also give the Sporting Life one, and then you will receive your stake money. This, with the £200 I handed to you in the ring, makes £1,200 (\$6,000). Let me tell you it is more money than John L. Sullivan received when he fought Paddy Ryan for the championship of America.

Mitchell—Is that so?

Kilrain—Yes; Sullivan only fought for \$2,500.

Harding then drew up an acknowledgment, which Jake immediately signed.

KILRAIN AND SMITH BOX AT THE AQUARIUM.

LONDON, Jan. 10.
An immense audience at increased prices gathered, and among it were a large number of feminine lovers of nerve and muscle—"the fistie," as one Amazon in crimson plush from boots to bonnet phrased it. The contest was, of course, the same as when the two men were in the ring exactly two weeks ago. The American was the greatest object of curiosity, for Smith is somewhat of a chestnut.

Mr. Fleming introduced the twain in a speech, and then their three rounds began.

Directly the men faced each other Kilrain led off with the left, but was neatly countered. He then got one in for nothing, which Smith afterward followed up by a substantial body blow. Both men used the left with precision, and some sneezers were put in which called forth plaudits and "Bravo, Kilrain!" "Good, old Jem!"

In the second round some heavy digs were given and received, and the sparring scientific honors seemed equally divided. In the third round Kilrain again led off, but Smith was on his trail and a give-and-take bout of a heavy character was carried on from start to finish, after which they received a very hearty recall.

They showed few signs of the ordeal recently passed through. Smith's ear is a trifle thick yet, reminding one of Punch's last week wish to him—"A Happy New 'ear."

They each receive £1,000 for twelve nights, and a percentage of the receipts also beyond £100 per night in the provinces.

SMITH FAILS TO MEET SULLIVAN.

LONDON, Jan. 11.
Since his arrival in this land, Sullivan, the pride of Boston and the boast of America, has planted admiration, awe and respect in every heart, and these things have been placed especially deep in the hearts of the police who have to run this big town. The first time he came they took it calmly. Thousands of delighted admirers turned out, walked over the few police who got together, and taught the entire force such a lesson that they have never made the mistake since. To-day, for instance, a small paragraph appeared saying that the great and only Sullivan would be at the Sportsman office at 2 o'clock. Long before that time the police were on hand in force sufficient to handle a riot or anything that might turn up. They were wise, for they were needed.

Sullivan, who heard part of Ashton's remarks, smiled gleefully for a moment as he fondly weighed his right fist in his left, but then gloom spread over his features once more as he expressed mournfully the conviction that Mitchell would keep his heart out of reach of his (Sullivan's) right.

After an hour's waiting nobody had come to accept the champion's offer to fight, and meanwhile policemen had been coming up at intervals, haggard but deferential, to tell Sullivan that they could not get the crowd away, and that he really must do something. Sullivan concluded that the best thing to do was to go away. He put his head out of the window and bowed with politeness and condescension to his delighted admirers. The crowd assured Sullivan that he could beat them all, and sarcastically commented on the significant absence of all the other fighters. This display of friendship reached Sullivan's heart, under its many layers of muscle, and he said, like a king or any other man of that class:

"I'll go down and give them a chance to see me."

So he went down, and hundreds who could get near him cheered, squeezed each other's breath out, and proved plainly that they were happy. Many in their delight patted him on the back, and not less than ten delighted mortals were shaking each of his hands. All the while Sullivan, who loves his popularity dearly, smiled blissfully and enjoyed himself. An ordinary man would have risked broken bones or worse in such a crowd, but Sullivan is no ordinary. He went placidly through the crowd as a steam shovel goes through the snow, and was not disturbed by the human waves crashing against his new blue overcoat. At last he got into a cab and drove away, but it was not easy, for the crowd, surging ahead of him, drove cabs and all before it, and even the plucky cabman, who had determined to win a shilling and glory by taking the great fighter, in spite of his efforts to knock down his fellow citizens, was pushed back almost a block before Sullivan could reach him.

When the cab was under way it was surrounded still with scrambling, yelling hundreds, and in this triumphant fashion Sullivan disappeared from view. He was bound for Chippy Norton's place, at Windsor. There he will breathe ozone, exercise, eat, and get ready for work should anyone turn up. He is absolutely sober, and has been so ever since his arrival. For a week he has not smoked, and he will continue to abstain from tobacco. All his joys are gone. When asked how he managed to stand it he smiled, not cheerfully, and said, in his deepest tones:

"Somebody will have to pay me back for leading a Sunday school superintendent's life, and if I can't get at any one else, Mitchell will have to foot the whole bill."

Who would be Mitchell? Sullivan looks much thinner and better. His mustache has grown in the damp climate, and has taken to curling; let us hope of its own accord.

THIS WICKED WORLD.

Samples of Man's Duplicity
and Woman's Worse
Than Weakness.



Mrs. Corinne Green.

The very handsome face which adorns the head of this column is that of Mrs. Green, said to be the defendant in a suit brought by her husband for absolute divorce. The pretty woman is said to have a host of admirers at Birmingham, Alabama, where she is noted for her beauty and active society life. Mrs. Green is highly connected at Huntsville, Memphis and Nashville where she has a host of friends, and will receive considerable assistance in her alleged trouble.

ABDUCTORS CATCH A TARTAR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Chicago, Jan. 8, says: A bold attempt at abduction was made in the town of Lake last night, but was frustrated by the courage and lung strength of Mrs. Perry, whose little grand-daughter was the object of the outrage. Mrs. Perry was walking home at nine o'clock with the eight-year-old daughter of her son. Two men attacked the pair, and while one held the old lady, the other seized and started to run off with the child. Mrs. Perry grappled the ruffian holding her, and getting his finger between her teeth broke the gag formed by his hand and screamed with all her might. On this, the fellow let go of her, and the other dropped the child and escaped by running. No family complications are thought to exist to account for the attempted abduction.

HIS DOUBLE CRIME.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The town of Camden, N. J., was thrown into a ferment of excitement last week by a report that a horrible murder and suicide had been committed in the Eighth ward. It was soon known all over town that Isaac Merrick, an old resident, living in a two-story frame house near the end of Central avenue, had shot his fifteen-year-old adopted daughter, Sadie Horigan, and had then sent a bullet through his own brain. Merrick was a married man and about 44 years of age. He had not been working for three weeks or more, and lately had had considerable trouble with his wife, principally about their daughter Sadie, a prepossessing girl whom they adopted about eight years ago.

HE SURVIVED THE HANGING.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Gainesville, Ga., Jan. 9, says: For a week rumors have been coming into this city that Tillman C. Justice, bearing a slight soreness in the neck, was alive and well in his mountain home. To-day a gentleman arrived from Towns county who gives positive assurance that the hanging of Justice was a sham; that his body was quickly cut down and resuscitated, and that a dozen men in Hiwassee have conversed with him since Nov. 19, when he was supposed to have been hanged. Justice was an illicit distiller in Towns county, who had for a neighbor John B. Goddard, a retired lawyer, aged seventy-two.

Goddard was suspected of giving the revenue officials information concerning the moonshiners, and for this reason he was shot dead by Justice. The murderer was kept in the jail of this city awaiting his hanging, and when the date arrived was carried to that county.

Towns county is high up in the mountains, sixty miles away from the nearest railway station, and is so cut off that its existence is not known to most people. It is overrun by moonshiners, and therefore it would be an easy matter for friendly officers to save a friend. The editor of the Dahlonega Signal is authority for the statement that Justice was still breathing when he was cut down.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A horrible crime and one of the most diabolical ever committed in Wyoming occurred recently in the north-western portion of the Territory, not many miles from Fort Washakie, and on the Shoshone reservation. An Indian woman, who was probably regarded as a burden by the balance of her band, was unfortunate enough to meet with an accident whereby she sustained a fracture of one of her limbs. The bucks, who appear to have everything their own way, counseled together and came to the conclusion that the best thing to do with the poor old woman was to put her to death.

In pursuance of this plan, after divesting her of every garment that could protect her from the cold, they drove stakes in the ground and tied her to them, and left her to freeze to death. At the expiration of two days and nights both of her arms were frozen solid, but she was not dead. Concluding that some more expeditious way must be adopted, they gathered a lot of old blankets, piled them upon and around her, and set them on fire.

The result of this terrible torture was that her body was so badly burned that the inner organs were left exposed. Then they let the fire go out, and left her to

freeze again. At the expiration of twenty-four hours death at last came to her relief.

The affair has been reported to the Indian agent, and it would seem that if ever the perpetrators of a horrible crime would be visited with condign and relentless punishment, the actors in this horrible drama are the ones, and if in meting out justice—vengeance ought to be the word—to these brutal hyenas in human form, it becomes necessary to impale every "buck" of the Shoshone Reservation on the bayonet and with the bloody hands that perpetrated this deed chopped off, left hanging in mid-air to howl out the remainder of a miserable existence that has been naught but a curse to the world—if this is necessary it should be done, and done speedily.

WIPED OUT WITH BLOOD.

Tragic Termination of a Fierce Family Vendetta in West Virginia.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Parkersburg, W. Va., Jan. 7, says: Information was received here this afternoon of a terrible tragedy. The scene was in Logan county, this State, a sparsely settled district entirely without railroad or telegraph communication. It has only a weekly mail, and all news of a general character is brought by courier. This county has been the scene of some of the most terrible murders in the history of the State, but owing to the desperate character of the gangs which infest it the murderers have rarely been punished.

The cause of the present trouble goes back five years, when two families, the McCoy's and the Hatfields, got into a quarrel over a local election. The quarrel resulted in James Hatfield being mortally wounded. His brothers took up the matter and, laying in wait for the McCoy's, caught them, and after subjecting them to brutal treatment, put them to death. This started the feud and it has been increasing in intensity ever since, until it culminated on Wednesday night in a triple murder, in which Anson McCoy, brother of the boys who murdered young Hatfield, lost his wife, daughter and son and had his home burned before his eyes.

About 11 o'clock of that night the daughter of McCoy, a grown woman, was awakened by the smell of burning cloth. Rushing out to the yard she saw that the house was on fire. Before she had taken half a dozen steps a bullet from some one in ambush struck her in the head, killing her instantly. Her brother, awakened by the firing, ran out and was shot almost immediately. His wounds resulted fatally before morning. The parents, who occupied rooms in the house apart from the rest, were not awakened at first, but the constant firing and glare from the end of the house which was burning aroused them. It was with difficulty that the old people got out before the flames reached their apartment. Just as they rushed out of the door they stumbled over the prostrate bodies of their son and daughter—one dead, the other dying.

A volley of shots was fired at them as they left the house, one of the bullets striking Mrs. McCoy in the breast, inflicting a wound which has since proved fatal. Anson McCoy fired at the men in ambush and ran, fortunately escaping the shots of his pursuers. He hid himself during the night. In the morning he returned to find his home and all its contents destroyed, his wife dying, his son and daughter dead.

HE STIRRED UP SEDALIA.

A Drunken Texan Comes to Town and Makes Things Lively.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Sedalia, Mo., Jan. 6, says: About six P. M. to-day a telephone message was received from East Sedalia to send a policeman there without delay, as a stranger, partly intoxicated, was flourishing his revolver and threatening every man he met. Policeman Joseph Gossage was sent. At Third and Engineer streets he was confronted by the desperado, who was just emerging from Behren's cigar store, where he had shamefully abused the employees. Without a word the stranger opened fire on Gossage. He fired three shots.

Gossage returned the compliment with two shots, but neither took effect, and the stranger made his escape. The wounded officer was brought down town and his wound dressed, and a posse started in pursuit of the fugitive. Among the number was Policeman James Gossage, a brother of the wounded man, and one of the best members of the force. He was bent on avenging the attack on his brother, and forged ahead of his companions.

On Harvey street Gossage was surprised by a shot, followed by three or four more, and he fell to the ground shot through the left lung, but not until he had fired three shots at his assailant, all of which went wide of the mark.

The desperado started east on the Missouri Pacific Railway track, and seeing a switch engine and three cars approach him, he threw the switch and derailed the engine. He then continued his flight, and at this writing has not been captured. The wounded officer may possibly recover.

The news of the second shooting caused the most intense excitement, and Mayor Stevens at the head of 100 men hastened in pursuit of the fugitive. They followed his trail for a half mile from the city limits, but failed to find their man, when a portion of the posse returned to the city, while Officers Dixon, Mooney and Fifer, with several citizens, continued on the trail. A capture means a hanging bee. The man's name is Johnson and he arrived to-day from Texas.

JAMES H. MCCORMICK.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

James H. McCormick, heavy-weight champion of Nebraska, was born in New York, March 7, 1860; height, 5 feet 11½ inches; in condition, 175 pounds. His first fight was a six-round draw with Gus Lambert, Dec. 24, 1880, at Owney Geoghegan's. At Geoghegan's, on exhibition, Dec. 22, 1881, defeating Mike Fitzgerald, Tom Kelley and Mike Flanagan. Next at Prof. John Maginness' Black Elephant, N. Y., Nov. 17, 1882, fought Kenny, the Horse, for a purse of \$50, knocking him senseless in 17 rounds. Afterwards the Professor in four rounds at Chicago, Park theatre, Dec. 11, 1884, for gate receipts, was defeated by James Duffy after knocking him dazed and groggy; he broke his hand in two places, causing him to lose; Duffy could not be induced to fight him later. Next met a scrapper known as Arthur McMahon at Frederick's Hall, Chicago, March 10, 1885, knocking him down seven times in the second round and finishing him in the third round, for a purse of \$100 and gate receipts. Next battle was at Exposition Building in Omaha, Sept. 11, 1885, with Al Marx, the Texas Cowboy, for \$250 a side and gate receipts, knocking him out by a blow that broke his jaw. Next met Duncan McDonald at Omaha, Neb., Oct. 2,

1885, and evened up eight rounds for gate receipts. He was afterward matched to fight Jim Fell, Feb. 14, 1886, at Kansas City, Mo.; was prevented by the authorities, but five weeks afterward fought Fred Athens in a barn at Wyandotte, Kansas, resulting in another victory for Mac. At Atchison, Kan., June 10, 1887, received forfeit from Johnny Cash. Then filled an engagement at Eshar's theatre, St. Louis, Mo., June 28, 1887, open to all comers for one week. July 20, 1887, enlisted in the U. S. army. Sept. 19, 1887, fought Paddy Murphy with the bare knuckles, on the green at Columbus, Ohio; won in seven rounds; the stakes were \$50 a side and purse of \$150.

STARVED THEM OUT.

The Peculiar Plight of an ex-Police Captain and an Unfaithful Wife.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Buffalo, Jan. 7, says: Dr. Emil Lustig and his handsome wife, Clara, separated some weeks ago, and legal proceedings for the custody of their little daughter made their matrimonial troubles public gossip.

Mrs. Lustig has been living in rooms over No. 250 Peckham street, and her husband has had a private detective shadowing the house. Wednesday night the detective reported that ex-Police Captain Adam Nicken had gone to Mrs. Lustig's rooms, and the doctor, accompanied by his brother and some friends, took up their station opposite the house.

The detective tiptoed up stairs and reported that the couple were together. All night long the watchers kept their station, and about seven o'clock yesterday morning they saw a man approach the window, look out on the street and then close the blinds hastily. Dr. Lustig had long suspected that the police captain was responsible for the breaking up of his home and he was furious.

Reinforced by friends he ascended the stairs and demanded admittance to his wife's apartments. There was no answer, and the physician, who is short and very belligerent, threatened to break the door in. Calmer counsel prevailed and the doctor, leaving his friends to watch the house, went before Justice King and swore out a search warrant for a case of surgical instruments which were in his wife's possession.

Armed with the warrant and accompanied by a police officer the doctor rejoined his party and a fresh demand for admittance was made. This time it was refused in Mrs. Lustig's voice. The officer bent his face to the key hole and read the warrant in loud tones, admonishing the wife that entrance would be forced if she further refused it.

After a short delay Mrs. Lustig unlocked the door and let in the officer and her husband only. The surgical instruments were found, but not until the officer had thrown open the doors of a portable wardrobe, where the mainly form of the ex-police officer was disclosed, only partially concealed by silk skirts and other feminine drapery hung upon the clothes hooks.

CLUBBED BY ROBBERS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Columbia, S. C., January 5, says: News has just reached this city of a diabolical outrage, which was perpetrated about ten days ago, in a remote section of Lancaster county. One evening about dusk, Mr. W. J. Blackman, a well-to-do farmer, was at his farm about fifty yards distant from his dwelling, looking after his stock, several persons set upon him with clubs and beat him until they supposed they had killed him, when they took his keys from his pocket and threw him into the stable. Sam Blackman, a colored boy, who lives about 200 yards off, was the first to apprise any one of Mr. Blackman's condition. He says he heard the blows and supposed Mr. B. was beating one of the mules, so he went to the stable and found Mr. Blackman lying in the stable as he supposed dead.

He called to his mother and told her that the mules had killed Mr. Blackman. They informed Mrs. Blackman, who was cooking supper, and they all three ran to the stable where Mr. Blackman was lying insensible and bleeding profusely from his wounds. Mr. Blackman was removed to his house, and a physician sent for in post haste. In the meantime, while Mrs. Blackman was out looking after her husband, the parties who committed the outrage entered the dwelling through the front door, and going into the room where Mr. Blackman kept his safe, and with the keys they took from his pocket, opened it and stole therefrom a bag containing \$3,000 in gold, leaving untouched however, another bag which contained \$2,000 in gold. The robbers then fled.

KILLED BY A DYING MAN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Jackson, Miss., Dec. 25, says: The tragedy last night in which both men lost their lives was perhaps the bloodiest in Jackson's history. About 10 o'clock McWillie Mitchell, about twenty-two years old, son of Dr. T. Mitchell, superintendent of the Insane Asylum, and a grandson of the late Gov. McWillie, in company with several young men friends, were walking on President street, looking at the markets. They were in a merry humor and had, it seems, set out to enjoy Christmas, as they were blowing tin horns and indulging in other harmless sport. They met Bob Whitesides, a negro butcher, who, with his two brothers, are noted as quarrelsome men. In passing some trouble grew out of both parties claiming the right of way, and harsh words were used.

Whitesides rushed to Haynes' market-house close by, seized a butcher knife fifteen inches long, returned to the scene of the altercation, threw his arm around Mitchell and drew the knife across his throat. Percy Gambrell, brother of Bozerrick Dhu Gambrell, who was killed in the fight with Hamilton, grabbed the knife and had his hand cut in two places. Mitchell succeeded in drawing a Colt's pistol and with the blood streaming from his throat fired three shots into Whitesides, two of them going through the body, and the third, fired after Mitchell had fallen to his knees, took effect in the leg.

LEW FIELDS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Lew Fields, the young and popular knock-about Dutch comedian, of Weber & Fields, who are at present with one of the leading companies on the road, and the hit of the show, under the management of Chas. H. Way.

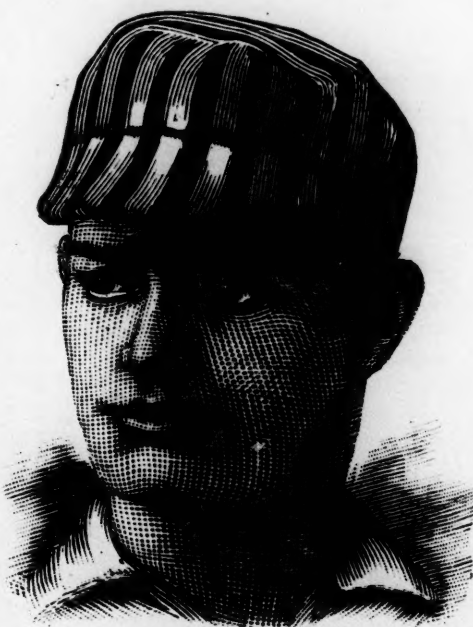
CARRIE TUTEIN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

This young and vivacious comedienne and operatic artist is now starring in the new play, "Nan's Acre Lot," assisted by the greatest of all tenors, Mr. Harry Pepper, and a company of well known artists.

OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who
Find Pictorial Fame in
These Columns.



"Tip" O'Neil.

The famous left-fielder of last season's St. Louis Browns is excellently portrayed at the head of this column. "Tip" heads the list of the American Association's heavy batters for 1887. He is a dandy in the field and will occupy his old station in this season's team. He is an everyday "player," and can always be relied on to hold up his end in the game. He is young, popular and a good fellow all the way through.

Major A. M. Way.

The aged embezzler who did the Empire Building and Loan Association meets with Jersey justice. The Major has four years to repent of the folly of his ways.

Snowball.

John Campbell, of Buffalo, N. Y., offers to match his snow-white bull terrier, Snowball, of whom a picture is elsewhere given, against any 28-pound dog. Snowball is champion of western New York, and his owner can be addressed care of the Continental Hotel, Buffalo.

Annie Summerville.

The pretty Annie Summerville, who made such a hit in the "Corsair" in this city recently, skipped away rather suddenly from the Bijou theatre to visit Chicago to appear in court against her husband, Edward L. Chapman, in a suit of divorce, which she is very anxious to obtain.

Mundrom and Mrs. Hemme.

The most cold-blooded murder ever committed in Blackhawk county, Iowa, is that of Christian Hemme, who was found in a shallow well on his farm at Mt. Vernon township, near Waterloo, Iowa. Mrs. Henrietta Hemme is held as an accomplice of William Mundrom for the killing of her husband.

Bart J. Doran.

Bart J. Doran was born December 9th, 1861, in Gloucester City, N. J. Height, 5 feet 8¼ inches; weight, 131 pounds. Defeated Frank Rafferty (heavy-weight), 8 rounds, Gloucester, N. J.; Pete Sheridan, 3 rounds, Gloucester, N. J.; Pud Robie, 1 round, Gloucester, N. J.; Jack Henry, 9 rounds, Blackwoodtown, N. J.; Eugene Doyle, 3 rounds, Blackwoodtown, N. J.; Joe Pillion, 4 rounds, "Neck," Philadelphia; Tom Beale (heavy-weight) "Neck," Philadelphia; H. Cook, 11 rounds, Fairmount, Philadelphia; E. Chambers, 7 rounds, Red Bank, N. J.; Cooper Cattell, 2 rounds, Red Bank, N. J. He is at present teaching sparring in Detroit, Mich.

THE GIRLS JOIN IN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The new men the Reading company are sending to Ashland to take the place of the striking employees at first went to the hotels to board. Of the girls working at the different hotels, there wasn't one who did not have a sweetheart among the strikers, and, holding a meeting, they resolved that the scabs must find their grub where they could, they wouldn't work for them. This led to the new men having to bunk in the company's outhouses. Now the company threaten the hotel keepers with prosecution. The bonifaces offer to receive the men at \$4 per day. The strain is too much, and the girls hold the key to the situation.

THAT LUCKY LOTTERY TICKET.

A Ten Thousand Dollar Lottery Prize Paid S. W. Graybill, of This City.

S. W. Graybill, wholesale cigar dealer of this city, formerly at 19 West King street, a middle-aged, single gentleman boarding at the Franklin House, at a late drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, drew one-tenth of the second capital prize of \$100,000, amounting to \$10,000. He received the money on Monday last, through the First National Bank of Columbia.

A reporter of the *Intelligencer* saw Mr. Graybill this afternoon and congratulated him on his good fortune. Mr. Graybill said that he first invested \$1 in the Louisiana State Lottery about eight years ago, and the result was a \$10 prize. From that time he left it alone until last May, when he again invested a dollar. For the December extraordinary drawing he held a tenth ticket, No. 8,190, which cost him \$2. The first intimation he had of his good luck was when he received the official list of the drawing and saw that his number had struck it. He placed the ticket with the First National Bank of Columbia for collection, and on Monday received the \$10,000 he drew, less a small sum charged for collection.

Mr. Graybill has been a resident of this city for a few years only. He came here from Bareville, and was for a time engaged in the retail cigar business in the McConomy building on West King street. Lately he has been in the wholesale business, and the money received will be used judiciously in the enlargement of his business.—*Lancaster (Pa.) Intelligencer*, Jan. 6.



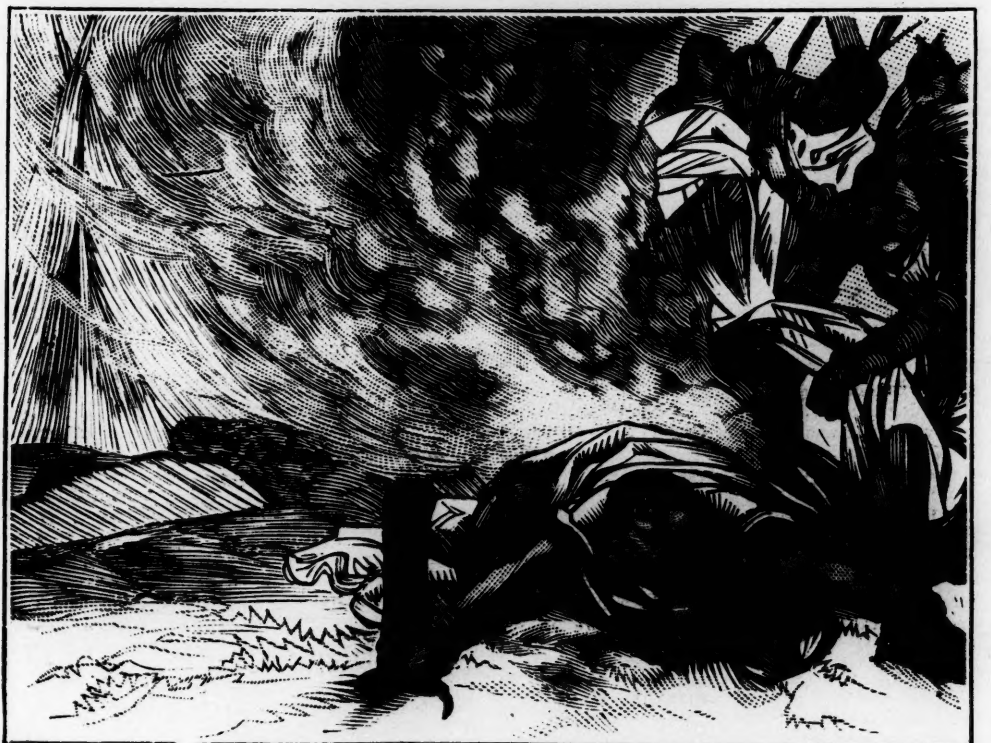
CARRIE TUTEIN,

THE YOUNG AND CHARMING STAR OF "NAN'S ACRE LOT."



LEW FIELDS,

A DESERVEDLY POPULAR DUTCH COMEDIAN.



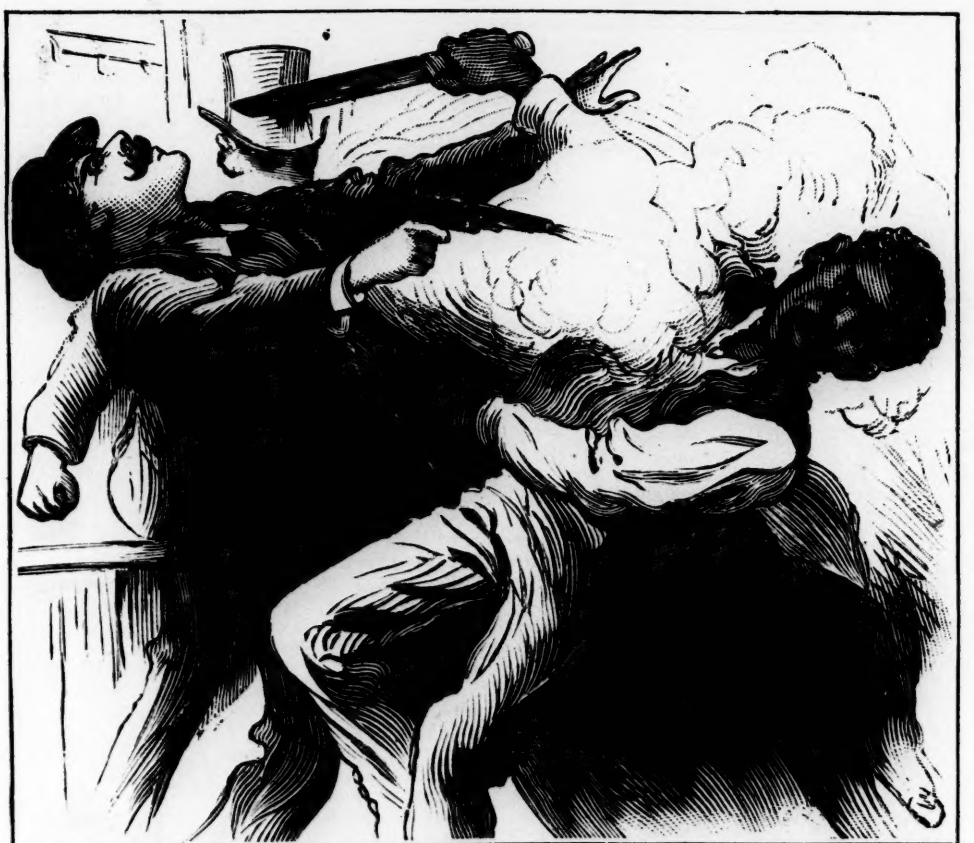
INDIANS WITH THEIR AGED.

A CRIME THAT DESERVES RELENTLESS PUNISHMENT—AN OLD WOMAN TORTURED AT THE STAKE IN WYOMING TERRITORY.



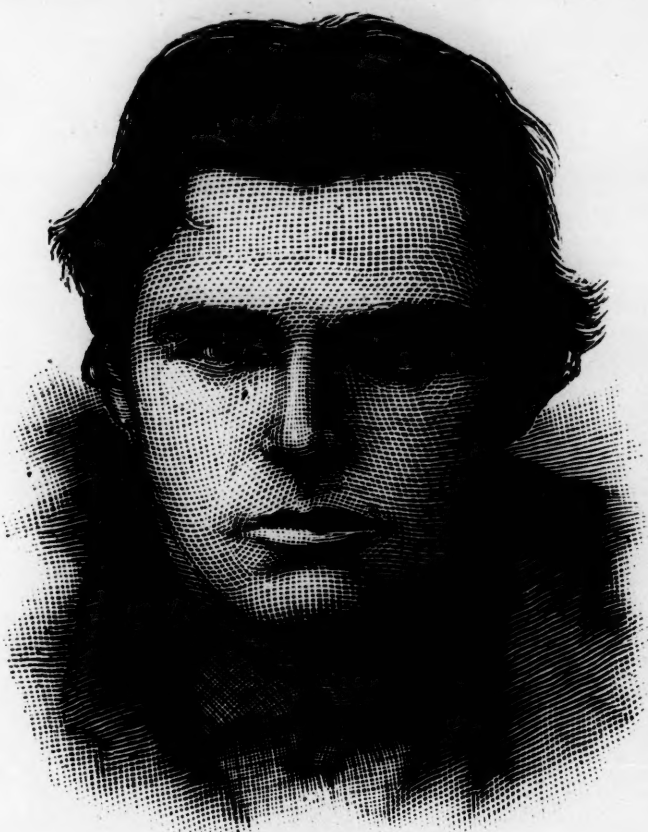
CLUBBED BY ROBBERS.

A BLOODY AFFAIR IN LANCASTER COUNTY, SOUTH CAROLINA, IN WHICH MR. W. J. BLACKMAN RECEIVES ALMOST FATAL INJURIES.



KILLED BY A DYING MAN.

MCWILLIE MITCHELL SHOTS HIS NEGRO ASSAILANT WHILE GROANING IN THE AGONIES OF DEATH AT JACKSON, MISS.



WILLIAM MUNDFROM,
CHARGED WITH THE COLD BLOODED KILLING OF CHRISTIAN
HEMME ON THE LATTER'S FARM, MT. VERNON, IOWA.



HIS PLIABLE NECK.

TILLMAN C. JUSTICE, A MURDERER, OF TOWNS COUNTY, GA.,
HANGED LAST FALL, IS REPORTED AS ALIVE AND WELL.



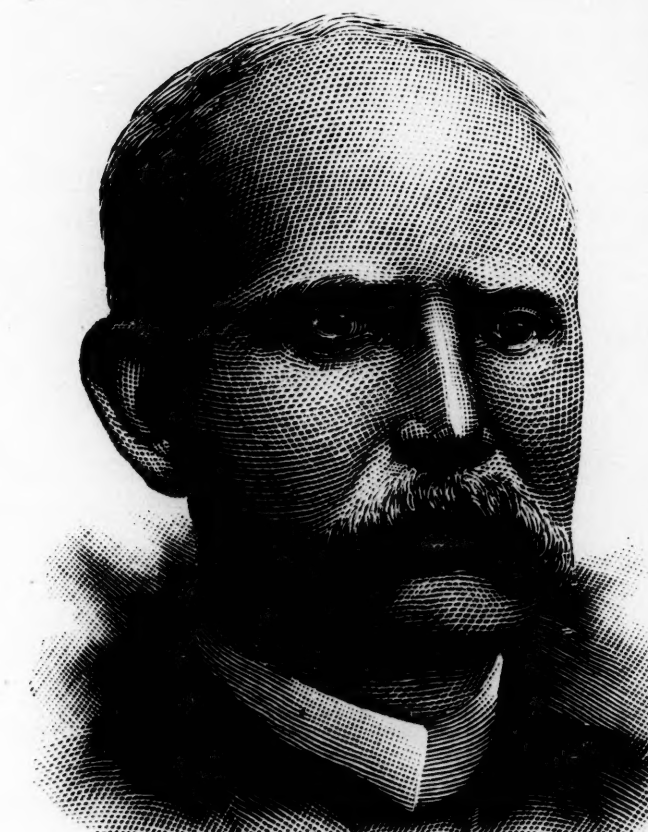
JIMMY NELSON,
LIGHT-WEIGHT PUGILIST OF NORWICH, CONNECTICUT, AND
TEACHER OF BOXING.



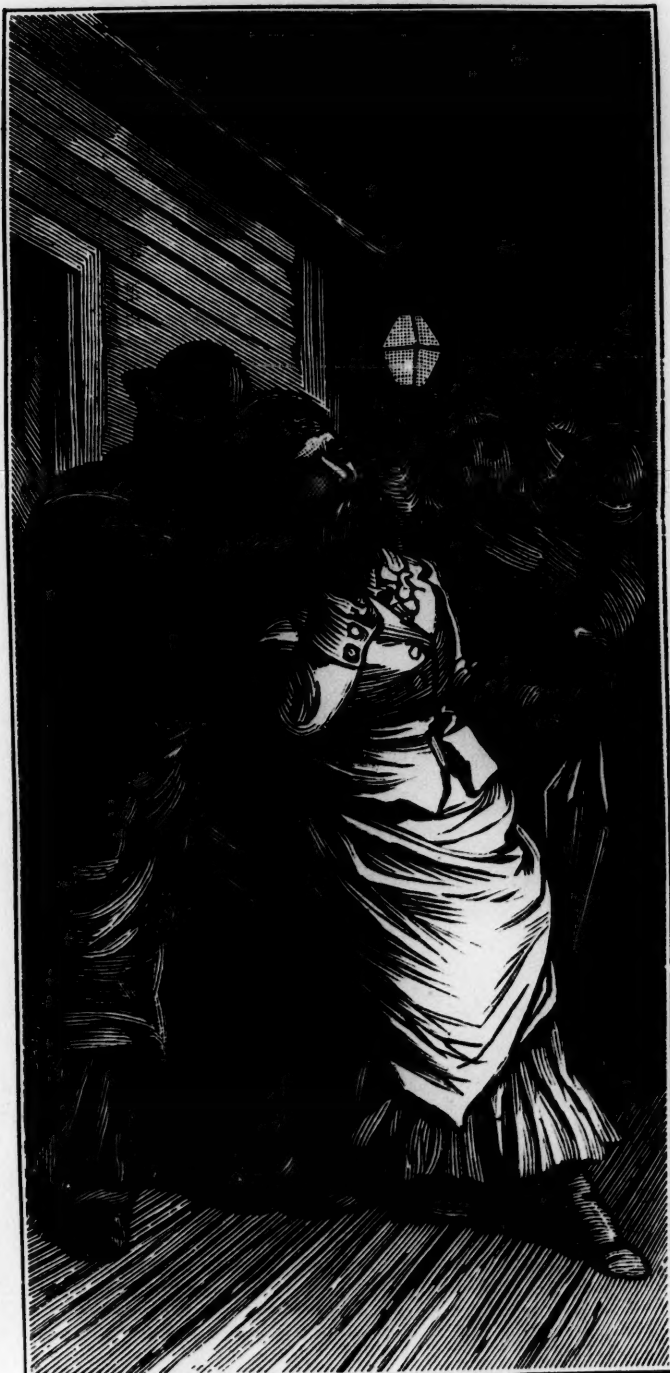
MRS. HENRIETTA HEMME,
HELD AS AN ACCOMPLICE WITH WILLIAM MUNDFROM FOR THE
MURDER OF HER HUSBAND, MT. VERNON, IOWA.



ANNIE SUMMERVILLE,
THE DASHING ACTRESS WHO SKIPPED AWAY FROM NEW YORK TO
FIGHT HER HUSBAND IN A CHICAGO DIVORCE COURT.



MAJOR A. M. WAY,
SENTENCED TO FOUR YEARS FOR EMBEZZLING FUNDS OF EMPIRE
BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, PLAINFIELD, N. J.



THEY CATCH A TARTAR.

MRS. PERRY, OF THE TOWN OF LAKE, ILL., FRUSTRATES A
DASTARDLY ATTEMPT AT ABDUCTION BY TWO MEN.



"SNOWBALL,"

JOHN CAMPBELL'S TWENTY-SIX POUND FIGHTING DOG, CHAMPION
OF WESTERN NEW YORK.

MONEY'S HUNT.

Rich Banker Drexel is Determined to Find His Servant's Murderer.

DUNK CONFESSES.

Who Killed and Robbed Robert Hamilton, a Faithful Servitor of the Drexel Family?

A LONG BRANCH MYSTERY.

In every part of America detectives are searching for Pete Dowling, the negro murderer of Robert Hamilton, who was murdered at Long Branch on New Year's Eve. It is known that the fugitive is armed and will shed blood before he surrenders, for as sure as he reaches the old New Jersey town again he will find a rope woven for his neck. Banker Drexel is urging the authorities on the track from his office in Philadelphia. His desire to punish the assassin of his quiet old steward seems to increase every day.

There is a suspicion that Pete has got to sea, and the police of foreign countries have been warned by cable to look out for the black man with a broken finger and a scar on his scalp.

A ghostly spirit of mystery seems to brood over the deserted palaces of summer by the sea. Grim faced, soft footed men prow over the sands and search among



DUNK CANNOT SLEEP

the wooden cabins of the negroes in "Limerick." The star detective who came down to Long Branch a week ago with a fancy negro secretary and stenographer bunches up his brows and looks unutterable things at the horror stricken and superstitious darkies, who seem to feel that warrants of arrest are likely to drop out of the sky any moment.

But the great crime has been traced out, and when the maids and matrons of New York go to Long Branch this summer they will probably be able to close their rambles over the scene of the murder by a visit to the grave of the murderer.

When Coroner Van Derveer went home the other morning he staggered from sheer fatigue. He had just witnessed an extraordinary sight and heard a dramatic story—the confession of Mrs. Upshur Anna Edgerton, the negress who is known by everyone who has wandered through "Limerick" as "Dunk."

It was almost midnight. The wind whistled coldly among the big hotels rising like dark mountains against the starry horizon. Nearly all the lights of the town were out and nothing human seemed to be astir except the prisoners in the murder case, whose old plantation songs sounded plaintively on the night air.

Down the main street came a group of men, whose coat collars were pulled up carefully around their ears and whose hands were dug deeply into their side pockets. It was Coroner Van Derveer, Mayor Brown, Harry Cooper, County Clerk John Howland, Dr. George W. Brown, Jr., Constable Irving Smith and two clerks. Most of these men had been working on the murder mystery night and day. The supreme moment was now at hand. They stopped in front of Welle's Hotel and ascended two flights of stairs.

The great star detective and his colored secretary were fast asleep across the way.

When the constable led the party to a little door on the third floor he unlocked it, and there on a bed, curled up, in the cold room, with her coal black face half buried in the clothes, lay Dunk.

"I'm going to make her tell all she knows about the murder," whispered the coroner, as he stole to the side of the sleeping prisoner and touched her arm. There was perfect silence and the spectators held their breath.

The sleeping woman woke up with an angry gleam in her dark eyes. She shivered and drew the bed quilt around her.

"Coroner, my heart's most froze," she said hoarsely. "Now, Dunk," said the coroner, sitting on the side of the bed, "I'm going to give you a good drink to warm you (producing a flask and filling a glass), and I want you to tell me the whole story of this murder and robbery."

One of the clerks sat down, put a bandbox on his knees for a desk and laid a few sheets of paper on it. The negress began her story in a low voice and in a quaint Southern dialect. As she became interested

her ebony features lit up and she looked pretty. Now she would crouch and whisper as she told how she tried to throw the bloody gold watch away. Then she would toss her arms in the air as she spoke of Stanford Potter, her sweetheart, who confessed a few hours ago.

"I love him better dan I love de world!" she cried passionately. "He's dearer to me dan all de rest 'cept my little girl in Baltimore; my pretty little chile wid brown hair and skin like a white chile. I love dat man,

of money. You owe me half a dollar on that coat you bought from me. Let me have a dollar and a half and that will be two dollars." I says, 'Pete, why, my God! I ain't got no two dollars,' and he says, 'Oh, hell?' he says, 'I'm in trouble,' and he says, 'Is you a friend to me?'

"I answered him and told him 'Yes.' He says, 'For God's sake, don't say nothing. You know that old man that got struck last night? I struck him with a beer bottle.' I says, 'Where did you get the beer bottle



THE STORY OF THE MURDER AND ROBBERY.

but I can't hang for him. He's innocent of blood. Oh, my God! He's innocent of blood. Don't laugh, gentlemen, for a black woman loves as strong as a white one."

"No, don't laugh," said the bluff old Mayor. "This woman is a Christian, and she is going to roll a load off her soul."

"Deed I is. My heart's full, and (turning to the coroner) if you'd stayed a minute longer las' night when you put dat bloody towel before me I'd have told it all."

Then, with many rollings of her eyes, she told this story, which is an exact copy of the sworn confession: "About nine o'clock on Saturday night, December 31, Stanford went out to get a pail of coal. So he gets the pail of coal and he comes in and he says to me, 'Pull the door to.' I pulled the door to and he says, 'I got a watch here.' He says, 'I took it from an old man.' I says, 'Who was the old man?' He says, 'That old drunken bloke that goes round here.' He says, 'I think Sally saw me cut him for the watch.' So then I wanted him to let me have the watch to look at."

"He wouldn't do it. He put the watch over the door. So then he and me went over to the ball again and I got in some words over there with Ike Bowles' wife, so I come out. Then I catches hold of Stanford and we come out, and Mr. Weideman came behind us. Then we come into my house. Shortly afterward Bill Cook come with us. There was in the room Weideman, Cook, Stanford, Pete Dowling (he's the one that killed the man) and Al Thompson. I treated them to whisky. Stanford then wanted to go out. I says to him 'Come here.' I says, 'You — fool, if you go out you may get in trouble for stealing that watch.'"

"Then he took off his coat and put it on the bed. He didn't go out again that night till I said I was hungry for oysters. Him and Cooky went out, and said they was just in time to get the oysters. They went for bread, but the place was shut up. This was somewhere about a quarter past 12. I don't know whether Pete went out or not. Stanford stuffed two chickens, and Pete watched them to keep them from burning. Stanford was so drunk he didn't know what to do. I was full. I heard the Italian's clock strike 5 o'clock."

"Stanford was blind drunk, and Weideman tried to wake him. I don't know what took place till 10 o'clock. Pete then went out. He came back Sunday night. Bill Mount was there. I gave Pete a chicken wing. He ate it and went out, and late in the morning Mr. Walter Van Brunt came in. Pete was there, but never said a word when Mr. Van Brunt told about the old man getting killed. Pete slept at Mrs. Bowles' that night. The

at.' He says, 'From Ike Bowles.' He says, 'But the blows what I struck him didn't kill him. I struck a match, and the blood was only coming through his nose.'"

"I said, 'Pete, well, if you struck that old man like that it's no use running away, 'cause they'll get you.' He says, 'Oh, hell? don't tell me. All I want is two dollars,' and he says, 'I can go to Spain, where they can't come and get any one who has murdered any one.' Then Stanford asked him, 'Where are you going now, Pete?' and he says, 'Oh, hell! I don't know where I'll end up at.'"

"Then he the last words what he said to me, and we didn't see him no more to speak to him. At dinner time on Tuesday, about half past 12 or 1 o'clock, I was going down the railway track toward Ocean Grove. When I saw him he was midway between the laundry and the house next to Ike Bowles' where the Italians live."

"Again the woman went through an extraordinary piece of acting as she spoke of the man she was trying to save, uttering endearing epithets every time she spoke of him."

"Stanford Potter says to me when he was arrested, 'Throw the watch away.' I told him to own up that he stole it, like a man, and they couldn't do anything to him. He says, 'No; they'll say that I killed that old man, and I ain't going to get in trouble for Pete.' I put the watch in my bosom, and went to New York, to my sister's, at No. 5 York street. I told her that Stanford was locked up on suspicion of knowing something about this murder. I said that if the watch is found they may make out that he killed him. My sister took the watch and put it in her bosom right there."

There have been stories written of how criminals have been fascinated with some trinket that has finally fastened the crime about them, of agonies and struggles to get rid of the dread object and of a mysterious and invisible hand that seemed to check them. But no novelist could portray the startling and picturesque manner in which this black woman told at midnight of how the watch of the murdered man clung to her.

"When I was going to New York something whispered to me, 'Raise the window and throw the watch overboard.' We were crossing a bridge. I couldn't do it to save my life. I don't know what was the matter with me, but every time I put my hand to my bosom I couldn't do it. Something drew my hand away. Then on the ferryboat I went on the front of the boat, and something whispered to me, 'Now's your time! Throw

gone Stanford said to me, 'Don't you tell him nothing about my having that watch.'"

"Pete told me just after Christmas that Malvina Wright robbed Robert Hamilton of \$6, and Ike Bowles told me in the cells on Saturday or Sunday that Malvina took Mr. Hamilton out of his (Bowles) house up on the Beach to rob him. I says to Bowles, 'I'll tell all I know about Pete.' He says, 'You'd better not tell no more than you told at first.'"

"My heart was full and I wanted to tell." This ended the formal confession. Dunk told how she had been betrayed by her wealthy white employer in New York, and said that it was his child who lived with her sister in Baltimore. Her employer used to pay her \$25 a week till she married a negro, and then he turned her out of doors.

"Oh! I wish I could tell you how light my heart's bin since I confessed," she cried. "When I get out of dis I'm gwine to join de church and be a good woman. Deed I is. Las' night I was so cold and lonely. I made up my mind to jump out of the window and break my neck to-night. But you've saved me. I would jump out n w if I thought I could creep down to dat dear old hut of mine and light a good, biz, hot fire."

Then Dunk was left alone. It was agreed that the woman was trying to save Potter's neck and throw the whole blame on Dowling, although there are some things which indicate that both men were concerned in the killing.

When the coroner's inquest opened in the little theatre on Broadway everybody connected with the case looked pale and exhausted. The air was thick with the smoke of marvelous New Jersey cigars, and the only light in the dim interior was a single lamp on the coroner's table, which was set this time on the stage, with the jury ranged around it like minstrels suddenly struck dumb. The hall would not hold the men who flocked into Long Branch to hear the evidence.

The first witness was Dr. Silvester H. Hunt, the spectacled physician of Elberon, who described the two gashes on the dead man's head with prodigious words, and at each ponderous sentence glanced learnedly at the astonished countrymen. He declared the cause of death to be "cerebral hemorrhage, resulting in the pressure of extravasated blood upon the brain."

Coroner Vanderveer produced from his pocket a broken hammer and asked the doctor if the wounds could have been made with it. He said that they could. His testimony was corroborated by that of Dr. George W. Brown, Jr., the Mayor's son.

A huge negro hod carrier named William Mount swore that a few weeks ago old Robert Hamilton told him that Pete Dowling had stolen his gloves. These gloves were on Pete's hands when Mount met him and said, "Pete, if you don't give those gloves back to Mr. Hamilton you'll get in trouble." To this Pete replied, "Let the old, gray-headed — go to hell."



PETE SEES TO THE COOKING.

When the victim was found dying the gloves were on his hands.

"I suspicioned from those gloves that Pete and Stanford was in the murder," said Mount, "and on the day Mr. Hamilton was found dying I went to Dunk's house. Pete was there. So was Stanford, who lay on a cot. Stanford asked Dunk to throw a coat over him and then complained that the coat was wringing wet. I told the Chief of Police, Mr. Lloyd, to arrest Pete and Stanford before they got away. He told me not to tell the coroner nor any one else, but keep what I knew quiet."

This is a faint indication of how a clique of the coroner's enemies withheld evidence from him and allowed Pete to escape while plotting for the reward.

When Constable Smith swore that he found the hammer shown by the coroner on the railroad track not far from where Mr. Hamilton's body was found the inquest was adjourned until next Tuesday.



STANFORD BRINGS SOME FUEL AND TELLS DUNK ABOUT THE WATCH.

next day was Monday, and we celebrated New Year's, and Pete came in my house in the afternoon and says, 'Come here!' and pulled the door to between the kitchen and my bedroom."

Here the negress crouched in her bed and sinking her voice to a whisper she described the scene with wonderful power as if she saw the assassin standing before her. Nothing but her voice and the scratching of the clerk's pen disturbed the silence of the room.

"We were in the kitchen. Stanford was lying on a cot in the room. Pete says to me, 'Let me have a piece

it away! I tried but I couldn't."

Her black hand would steal to her dusky bosom as if to draw forth the hidden watch. Suddenly it would stop and clutch at the air helplessly as the dark face peered over the drooping shoulder with stealthy, fearful glances, the eyeballs glittering like those of a frightened snake. But all through the story Dunk did all in her power to clear her imprisoned sweetheart and show that he did not help in the murder.

"On Monday afternoon, when Pete was talking, Stanford winked his eye at me, and when Pete was

Utica and Bouckville fought a main of cocks Jan. 10, near Little Falls. A large crowd was present. The main was for \$300, and \$20 each battle. For the first battle Bouckville presented a 5-pound 2-ounce brown red, and Utica a 5-pound 1-ounce black red. Many bets were made. The fight lasted 15 minutes. Both birds were exhausted, but the Utica representative showed the white feather and flew out of the pit. The battle was then given to Bouckville. In the second battle Utica was represented by a gray, and Bouckville by a red, each of them weighing 5 pounds 7 ounces. This battle was short and decisive. It lasted only 4 minutes. The gray delivered a brainer to the red that left a dead cock in the pit. The backers of the Utica birds had great faith in the fighting qualities of the gray. They coined the boodle in this contest. More money changed hands in this battle than in any other three battles of the evening. In the third battle both sides presented reds, and both weighed 4 pounds 15 ounces. The Bouckville bird won in six minutes. In the next battle reds again came out weighing 5 pounds 11 ounces. It was won in seven minutes by Utica. The next battle proved to be the longest contest of the evening. The birds weighed 6 pounds 2 ounces. It lasted thirty-five minutes. Both birds fought until they fell exhausted. Finally the Utica bird refused to meet his antagonist and flew from the pit. The battle was given to Bouckville. The next battle was one of lightweights, each weighing 4 pounds 13 ounces. What they lacked in weight they made up in grit. It was the most evenly matched battle of the evening and the hardest fought. It was also one of the greatest exhibitions of cruelty that can be imagined. Both birds were blinded, had their wings broken and throats cut by the sharpened spurs, and still they fought. Finally the Utica bird gave up the ghost and thus lost the battle. The next battle was also won by Bouckville. In this battle a decision of the referee failed to give satisfaction to the Utica men, and it looked at one time as if the cock pit would be transformed into a prize ring. This battle gave Bouckville five of the seven battles fought and they won the main. Over \$1,000 changed hands in the fight. Sporting men say that notwithstanding the one-sided result of the main it was one of the most hotly contested struggles they ever witnessed.

Charlie McCoy, once a wonderfully clever feather-weight boxer, is said to be dying in a Philadelphia hospital.

PUGILISM.

The Manly Art of Boxing Considered in All Its Bearings.

MANY OPINIONS

From Men of Note in Regard to Its Moral and Physical Effects Upon Our Young Men.

MOST VOTE IN FAVOR.

Men who never saw a "scrap" look for the latest news about the fighters. It is surprising to hear people who have formerly ignored all reference to the pugilistic world discussing with an astonishing amount of information the merits of the various and numerous fight stars from John L. Sullivan down to the latest bantam-weight. It is the fashion.

Fighters and would-be fighters have caught the craze. But that is not all. Thousands who would no sooner think of stepping into a ring than jumping off Brooklyn bridge are practicing Sullivan's knock-out blows, Dempsey's upper-cuts and McAuliffe's counters. Teachers of boxing are up to their eyes in business, and wish the days were a few hours longer.

To get at the reason for this almost unprecedented interest in pugilism and its effect upon young men, the Boston *Globe* has sought the co-operation of a large number of distinguished men in the various professions and many other well-known and prominent people. They have been asked, by letter, to answer the following questions:

1. What, in your opinion, is the reason for the great interest in pugilism and pugilists taken by the American and English people?
2. What is the moral effect of it upon our young men?
3. Do you think that boxing is a proper part of the physical training of young men? If not, what would you substitute for it?

A goodly number of replies from representative people have already been received and make decidedly interesting reading. The answers to the first question as to the reason for the interest are so varied that a classification is almost impossible. There are almost as many differing opinions offered as there are distinguished and prominent men offering them. The one idea on which some few agree is that Americans and Englishmen admire courage which is necessarily shown in the prize ring.

There seems to be a unanimity of opinion on one point, and that is the moral effect of pugilism on young men. On the other hand, the answers to the third question are in a large majority in favor of boxing as distinguished from pugilism, as a proper part of the physical training of young men. Not only is it held up as an excellent method of physical development, but as many of the letters received by the *Globe* put it "you are prepared to use your fists in self defence if skilled in boxing." Reverends Minot J. Savage and Robert Collyer vote for boxing on this score, while Dr. Hammond says of the physical effect: "It is from every consideration, if a choice is to be made, preferable to fencing. It affords better exercise for the muscles of the body, requires quite as much skill, and brings many of the higher qualities of the mind into quite as great a degree of activity."

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.—The Silver-Tongued Orator Votes For Boxing—Pugilism Debasing.

I answer your questions with pleasure.

1. What, in your opinion, is the reason for the great interest in pugilism and pugilists taken by the American and English people?

- I suppose that the savage is not yet wholly worked out of the blood.
2. What is the moral effect of it upon our young men?

As an exhibition, altogether debasing.

3. Do you think that boxing is a proper part of the physical training of young men? If not, what would you substitute for it?

As an exercise with gloves, I think it admirable.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.
West New Brighton, Staten Island, Dec. 28, 1887.

JAMES PARTON.—The Historian Believes in Manliness But Not in Prize Fighting.

1. With regard to pugilism, I hate it; but I have fallen into the habit of taking a Darwinian view of those things, and try to think that it is part of the system by which our Mother Nature preserves and improves our species. The recent revival of interest in prize fights may be a reaction against over culture in special directions, which tend to effeminacy and the diminution of the human animal. We have one Emerson, and possibly that necessitates one Sullivan, although it was Emerson himself who said that the first condition of a successful life is to be a good animal. It is true these noted pugilists are not good animals. There are plenty of them in Harvard University who are far better animals than Sullivan or Kilrain, and would better stand any fair test of manhood than they.

2. I hope our young men are not such fools as to get any harm from reading about the pugilism which these good-natured giants bestow upon one another for the public amusement. The worst effect seems to arise from the betting on the results. Probably, however, that is confined to a comparatively small class of men who derive a precarious livelihood from it, and idle persons like the Prince of Wales. That Prince is, ex officio, a relic of barbarism, and his patronizing of Sullivan is an indication that the whole thing is obsolete, as he is himself.

3. Of boxing as a part of physical training I know nothing and see no objection to it, if young men have a taste for it. Some of the most eminent men of recent times found both pleasure and advantage in it in the days of their youth. Anything is better than namby-pamby weakness.

I am, sir, very respectfully yours,
JAMES PARTON.
Newburyport, Dec. 28, 1887.

DR. WILLIAM A. HAMMOND.—He Considers the Moral Effect Upon Young Men Good.

In reply to your first question. I am of the opinion that the great interest in pugilism and pugilists taken by the American and English people is inherent, and is due to hereditary transmission from ancestors who always within historic period have taken pleasure in rough sports and in personal combats.

The American and English people have great confidence in their personal strength and courage. They prefer, if possible, to defend themselves or to attack others with the weapons which nature has given them. It seems to them as though it were more manly to rely upon such weapons rather than to resort to others which would place them immeasurably above their antagonists, and hence destroy the element of fairness, which is also a predominating factor in their organization.

Owing to the composite character of our people and to the early use of firearms which is so extensive in our country, Americans as a nation are more prone to resort to deadly weapons than are the English, but in those parts of our land in which

the English blood is less mixed with that of other races the fist still holds its pre-eminence as a weapon of defence and offence, and to this fact I attribute the great honor in which the pugilist Sullivan is held in the city of Boston. For Boston is probably more English in blood and characteristics than any other large city in the United States.

2. The moral effect of pugilism on our young men is, I think, upon the whole, good.

It has very much the same effect as a battle upon those who witness it or read descriptions of the courage, endurance and skill of the combatants. The question as to whether the battle is a righteous one or not, is never taken into consideration any more than it is with those refined, intelligent, educated and religious people who witness prize fights or who read descriptions of them.

I have known several excellent clergymen and many other virtuous men who, while in cold blood condemning prize fighting as a barbarity, nevertheless read the detailed descriptions of them published in the daily press, and who rejoiced or were chagrined as the champion of the country was victorious or was defeated.

I do not think that any young man of good character and virtuous qualities could be made worse by witnessing a prize fight, provided it was fairly conducted. On the contrary, I think it quite possible that, though he might be somewhat shocked at first with the suffering which the combatants had undergone, his subsequent reflections would bring to his mind the skill, the fortitude and the bravery which had been exhibited. I think this is always the result in the mind of a manly person who is the witness of suffering endured without a murmur or complaint.

I know this has been the result in myself, when I have, in the course of my professional career, been compelled to inflict great pain upon those under my care.

3. You will readily infer my answer to the third question from what I have already said. I may, however, reply that I am of the opinion that boxing should constitute a part of the physical training of young men.

It is, from every consideration, if a choice is to be made, preferable to fencing. It affords better exercise for the muscles of the body, requires quite as much skill, and brings many of the higher qualities of the mind into quite as great a degree of activity. Moreover, a man always has his fists ready to defend himself from assault or to attack those whom he thinks have justly incurred his resentment.

A man skilled in the use of these natural weapons has many advantages in a close fight with an antagonist armed with pistol or knife, or who knows little or nothing of "the manly art of self-defence."

WILLIAM A. HAMMOND.
New York, Jan. 1.

GEORGE W. CABLE.—The Novelist Considers Pugilism Cruel and Ferocious, and Its Moral Effects Bad.

1. All men are apt to be over fond of power and supremacy, and so show a keen interest in contests for it. But Britons and Americans do not believe in killing men except such as are enemies of mankind, nor even beasts unnecessarily, except as wild game. Pugilism is, on a very low key, a competitive test of physical strength, skill and endurance, and of a certain courage, fortitude and tenacity.

2. The moral effect cannot but be bad. Not only does it put the lowest physical and the lowest mental grades foremost and exalt the idea of supremacy by force, but it is a test and display of skill in the infliction of ferocious cruelty.

3. Boxing, even as a mere exercise, suggests always and only the methods of force, cruelty and violence, offensive and defensive. Any skillful gymnastic trainer can find forms of exercise to supply its place.

G. W. CABLE.
Northampton, Dec. 30.

REV. ROBERT COLLYER.—He Wishes He Could Use His Fists as Well as He Can His Tongue.

1. Your first question misleads. You should have said "the great interest in pugilism and pugilists taken by some people in England and America," and the answer to that would be: Because such people nourish brutal instincts like those of the old Romans, overlaid by a thin veneer of civility, and the modern pugilist takes the place to them of the ancient gladiator.

2. Brutal only, and that continually.

3. I think the art of boxing may be so well guarded as to do no harm to the boxer; and then it may be a good thing some day to be able to trounce a brute's stupidity right then and there for insulting a woman or for cruelty to a child. I have more than once wished I could use my fists as well as I can use my tongue.

ROBERT COLLYER.
New York, Jan. 3, 1888.

ANTHONY COMSTOCK.—New York's Great Moral-

ist Thinks the Effect is Brutalizing.

First, you ask: "What in your opinion is the reason for the great interest in pugilism and pugilists taken by the American and English people?" In answering this question I desire to state that I consider your question too broad, as it implies that the people generally are interested in this brutal amusement. I do not believe that this is true. Those who find delight in pugilistic sports are, in my judgment, largely in the minority. Of those, however, who find delight in these things, in my opinion, they frequent these places for the excitement, and what they can make by gambling upon the results. I do not regard those who sneak in to prize fights under the cover of night to witness these criminal proceedings as representing any decent element in society. They may have money and position, but they cannot be fairly said to represent any decent portion of the community. They represent themselves. The sensational accounts in the newspapers are chargeable with much of the curiosity of the young to witness these exhibitions or imitate the pugilist.

Second—"What is the moral effect of it upon our young men?"

Answer—"Brutalizing."

Third—"Do you think that boxing is a proper part of the physical training of young men?"

Answer—"Yes, if it is not carried to extremes and does not lead to the brutal exhibitions which have disgraced this country and England during the past few years. I think, however, that there could be other athletic exercises substituted, which would develop the physical condition of our young men, and add to their accomplishments as gentlemen much more than imitating the prize fighter or the pugilist."

"I believe in physical culture and development; but I believe in such culture and development as does not degrade our young men, or cause them to lose their self-respect. A sound body is an essential to a useful and happy life, and I would not restrict any innocent amusement or employment except its tendency is to degrade our young men; and when that result follows I am in favor of sacrificing the amusement for the higher interests of the moral and spiritual nature of our young men."

"ANTHONY COMSTOCK"
New York, Dec. 28.

LAWRENCE TUCKER.—Boxing Ought to Be a Part of a Young Man's Physical Training.

1. Because pugilism is a national sport among the English-speaking nations. Why it should be practically confined to those countries is a matter of conjecture, but probably because nations with large standing armies have for years developed the use of purely military weapons to the exclusion of those supplied by nature.

The interest in pugilism has increased recently owing to the increased interest in many sports of all kinds, owing to the introduction of glove contests which have abolished much of the former brutality, and also owing to the publicity given to the great success and striking personality of our most prominent pugilist, as well as to the new methods introduced by him.

2. The moral effect on our young men is good, as sparring develops traits of character which are generally considered virtues; such as manliness, perseverance and a love of fair play, together with self-reliance, presence of mind and ability to keep one's temper, and the result of a knowledge of the fist art is not to increase personal encounters, but rather to put in practice the advice of Polonius to Laertes regarding quarrels.

3. Boxing ought to be part of the physical training of a young man. All forms of exercise are good, but swimming, walking, running, jumping and bicycling, while developing the body, are apt to become monotonous and mechanical, whereas football, baseball, tennis, handball, fencing and sparring develop the mind as well as the body, and pit man directly against the skill, endurance, strength and strategy of his opponent.

Of these last mentioned sports sparring is the best as it is more useful in this country than fencing, and more easily practiced than games requiring a large number of contestants or buildings especially adapted to the purpose.

LAWRENCE TUCKER.
Secretary Boston Athletic Association.
Somerset Club, December 31.

HON. JOHN E. RUSSELL.—The Massachusetts Congressman Believes in Boxing, But Thinks Betting Its Greatest Enemy.

Love of pugilism, boxing and rough and tumble fighting is characteristic of the inhabitants of the British Islands. It is born in an Englishman; he will fight with his fists and will endure an amount of punishment about his head and face that would kill a Frenchman. The Irishman is a natural fighter with fist and stick and seems to enjoy having his eyes blacked and his head broke. The Americans, old and young, who take an interest in pugilism, are the descendants of fighting people. It is a simple illustration of the doctrine of heredity.

Prize fighting is where gambling comes in. It is pugilism with betting, and it has no redeeming feature; it is the sport of the utterly vicious.

If pugilism, which should mean only skill in defence with the fists, must lead our youth to the patronage of the prize ring, then its effect is brutalizing and immoral. In my opinion it need not lead in that direction; exhibitions of skill in boxing are as harmless as trials with the foils.

Fencing is equally manly, and it does not lead to duelling. The vice of the age is in betting on all games and sports; it is then that the immorality begins.

Boxing is excellent physical training; it is a very safe sport. There is nothing I would offer as a substitute. I would add fencing and "single sticks" to it, for I believe in encouraging all manly sports and teaching self defence and a contempt for the cowardly "concealed weapon."

JOHN E. RUSSELL.
Washington, D. C., Dec. 31.

GEORGE WRIGHT.—The Veteran Athlete Says No Exercise is More Beneficial Than the Art of Self-Defence.

No exercise is more beneficial to the human frame than boxing, or the art of self-defence. Every man and boy should be trained to it; the same as he should know how to swim, as both are a pleasure and equally useful in case of emergency.

GEORGE WRIGHT.

DR. B. O. KINNEAR.—He Believes in the Manly Art, But Not in Its Associations.

Endurance has always been a characteristic trait of the British and Americans.

That steady resolution and bull-dog pertinacity which has enabled them to possess themselves of nearly one-quarter of the land surface of the globe and hold it, under free laws and free institutions, is, it seems to me, sufficient to show in the race, a love of all manly sports, including pugilism.

A fully-developed physique, and the resulting what it will do, are naturally especially admired by such a people, and explains why they like to see a good and fair fight.

The love, then, of this quality of endurance, seen in action, is, I believe, the reason that these two nations are interested in pugilism.

I hold closely to your question, though I want to say that this quality is also shown on the moral side by strength of conviction in favor of individual freedom, and the resulting superiority of government in all lands where floats the stars and stripes or the union jack.

The fact that the armies of America and Britain are "volunteer forces" speaks volumes, in the demonstration that they are not only natural fighters, but that such men will hold out longer and endure more than where such service is compulsory.

2. Fair fighting, I believe, has no deteriorating effect upon our young men, and the best illustration of this that can be given lies in the well-known fact that two schoolboys may have a serious and long-contested fight, and yet be firm friends forever afterward, allowing them both to be manly boys.

The prize fighting of the present day is immoral and has a bad effect on the young men on account of the drinking and betting associated with it. Drinking at the time of the fight necessarily excites young blood and develops the brutal side. Betting thrown in, often by men who cannot afford to stake their money, excites those passions which gambling always arouses.

Eliminate these factors, allow a fair price to each contestant, even a somewhat larger sum to the winner, and I see nothing immoral in the exhibition, nor is there cruelty under such circumstances.

Those engaged are in perfect physical condition, with flesh so hard that even severe blows produce little effect, and if evenly matched a necessarily long engagement must ensue before the battle terminates.

Both Smith and Kilrain are now, I imagine, very little worse for the hard knocks given and received.

3. I think every healthy and muscular youth should be taught boxing. It teaches quickness of thought and action.

It develops steadiness of nerves, a desire to excel and strengthens a large number of muscles.

Like all other exercises it should not be overdone or carried to the point of exhaustion.

I believe in such a variety of exercise that no one portion of the body is specially developed, for, if so, such exercise is at the expense of other parts.

DR. B. O. KINNEAR.
Boston, Dec. 29.

MAYOR O'BRIEN.—Boxing a Healthful Physical Exercise—Active Exercise, Including Boxing, Rowing, Fencing, Football and Baseball, Recommended.

1. It is an exciting sport and when not carried beyond a reasonable point is a healthy physical exercise. There is also something manly in standing up and defending yourself on equal conditions.

2. It appears to me that the moral effect of it upon young men is to make them more manly in their bearing. Of course there are exceptions.

3. I believe in physical training. The body ought to be developed as well as the mind, and the young men who do not take active exercise will regret it as they grow older. I believe in such exercise as walking, boxing, rowing, fencing, football and baseball.

HUGH O'BRIEN.

REV. MINOT J. SAVAGE.—Love of Excitement and Contest the Cause of the Interest in Pugilism—Young Men Should Know How to Box.

You ask me to answer the following questions:

1. What, in your opinion, is the reason for the great interest in pugilism and pugilists taken by the American and English people?

Answer: Because there is so much "human nature" in the American and English people. What is there that all men have always loved quite as much as a contest, and the excitement of seeing which would win? What are the sports of all nations in all ages but illustrations of this? The nature of the contest, whether it shall be a rat fight, the disputations of two doctors of divinity or a scientific discussion—that will depend on the character of the people and their grade of civilization.

2. What is the moral effect of it upon our young men?

Answer: That depends. It depends on what kind of young men, and what kind of boxing. The ordinary prize fight, made up of trickery, betting and brutality in about equal parts, is so vile an abomination that it is too bad that it should ever be reported in a decent newspaper. It is either demoralizing or disgusting; and in either case it ought not to be "news."

3. Do you think that boxing is a proper part of the physical training of young men? If not, what would you substitute for it?

Answer: This again depends. There is boxing and boxing. A man uses his legs when he goes to carry food to one who is suffering; he also uses the same conveniences when he goes to commit a burglary. The legs are quite innocent in either case. So a man uses his arms in a glove contest which may be only good exercise, and he uses his arms also in such a scene—it were a libel on the brutes to call it brutal—as that on an island in the Seine the other day.

I do think it a good thing for a young man to know how to box; for now and then we all meet a man who has no immediate use for a Testament, and who can be really benefited only by being knocked down.

Anything is capable of abuse. If we are to escape all the possibilities of evil it must be by emigrating to some other planet, the precise location of which I am not at present acquainted with. There need be nothing the matter with boxing. It, like anything else, is what people make it.

M. J. SAVAGE.
Dec. 28, '87.

RICHARD K. FOX.—Pugilism Creates Interest Because It Involves Courage, Skill and Manliness.

1. Pugilism greatly interests Englishmen and Americans because it involves courage, skill and manliness, and because it is a form of contention which does away with weapons, depends upon individual qualities and is regulated by honorable and equitable rules.

2. Its moral effect is distinctly good. Young men who become familiar with the pugilistic code are slow to quarrel, always forbearing, capable of great self-restraint, and inured to patience, accuracy and prompt decision. Per contra, vicious and immoral habits, debauchery of all kinds, and a reckless manner of life must all be abandoned by the young man who would excel as an amateur pugilist.

3. It is superfluous for me to add, in reply to this question, that I consider boxing an essential part of every young man's physical training, above all in an English-speaking country. It is the physical expression of contestant individuality, and goes further to burnish up the virile habit than any other gymnastic exercise I know.

RICHARD K. FOX.
New York, Dec. 28.

WILLIAM ALLAN.—The Principal of the McDonough School Believes There is no Harm in Boxing.

1. The interest manifested in pugilistic contests is simply an illustration of that interest which human nature has always taken in displays of exceptional strength, pluck and skill, even though these be of only brute strength, pluck and skill. It is the same interest essentially as that which drew the ancients to the combats of the arena, and which attracts Spaniards to bull fights and other people to cock-pits and bear-baitings. As the actors in pugilistic contests are men only, these should be compared rather with gladiatorial fights or medieval tilts than with combats in which beasts do the whole or a part of the fighting.

2. The moral effect is certainly not elevating, but I do not think that under present circumstances the ill-effects to young men are considerable enough to be feared.

3. I would not condemn boxing as a means of physical training. For many young men it is an admirable exercise. There is no serious danger that it will develop a crop of pugilists. The vices most formidable to our age are not those that spring from an exuberance of animal strength or vigor.

W. ALLAN.
Baltimore, Jan. 3.

JOSIAH QUINCY.—He Considers Boxing an Excellent Form of Exercise.

1. "What, in your opinion, is the reason for the great interest in pugilism and pugilists taken by the American and English people?"

The survival in them of ancestral savagery.

2. "What is the moral effect of it upon our young men?"

Bad, so far as it has any.

3. "Do you think that boxing is a proper part of the physical training of young men?"

Yes, and an excellent form of exercise.

JOSIAH QUINCY.
Boston, Dec. 24.

H. A. DITSON.—He Considers Boxing a Good Thing, But Not Equal to Tennis.

My opinion of your first question is: The press and John L. Sullivan. To the second, the moral effect is good except in certain cases wherein young men have had temper. In those cases it is very bad. To the third question, I do think boxing a proper part of physical training, although I do not think it equal to tennis, either court or lawn. I do not think a man can be in better trim, as a rule, than the gentleman who competes for the championship every year. I have seen some of our best amateur sparrers unable to stand the strain of a hard tennis match.

H. A. DITSON.

HON. WILLIAM TAYLOR.—Boston's Health Commissioner Believes It the Best Physical Exercise for the Young.

1. The American and English people have always taken a great interest in manly sports, and especially in such physical exercises as go to prove indomitable courage, stamina, skill and intelligence.

2. The moral effect is mainly to be able to defend yourself with nature's weapons, if compelled to do so, without having to resort to more desperate appliances. The cultivation of the manly art will give you the power to preserve your self-respect, to correct blackguards and many times to protect the feeble and innocent.

3. I believe that boxing is the very best physical exercise for the young. You bring more muscle in play than any other exercise that I know of.

WILLIAM TAYLOR.
Boston, Dec. 28.

EDITOR C. A. SNOWDEN.—The Chicago Journalist Considers Boxing an Art Any Man Might Properly Wish to Possess.

1. There seems to me to be several reasons why modern pugilistic contests are popular. The contestants are well-trained athletes; they are more or less masters of an art which, I think, every man might properly wish to possess; they are put through a test of endurance which is interesting, and the exhibition of skill, if the men are well trained and evenly matched, is entertaining. People always have and always will admire contests of this kind.

2. The moral effect ought not to be bad if the contests are not carried to brutal extremes, and they usually are not, I believe.

3. Yes. I know of no substitute. Fencing probably comes nearest to it.

C. A. SNOWDEN,
Editor Chicago Times.

AMOS J. CUMMINGS.—What the Great New York Editor Thinks About It.

1. Love of pluck and of self-command under excruciating circumstances.

2. Great.

3. Yes, especially in Boston. Anything but lawn tennis. Baseball, however, preferred.

AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

WHO IS IT?—A Boston Gentleman Expresses Himself Very Briefly.

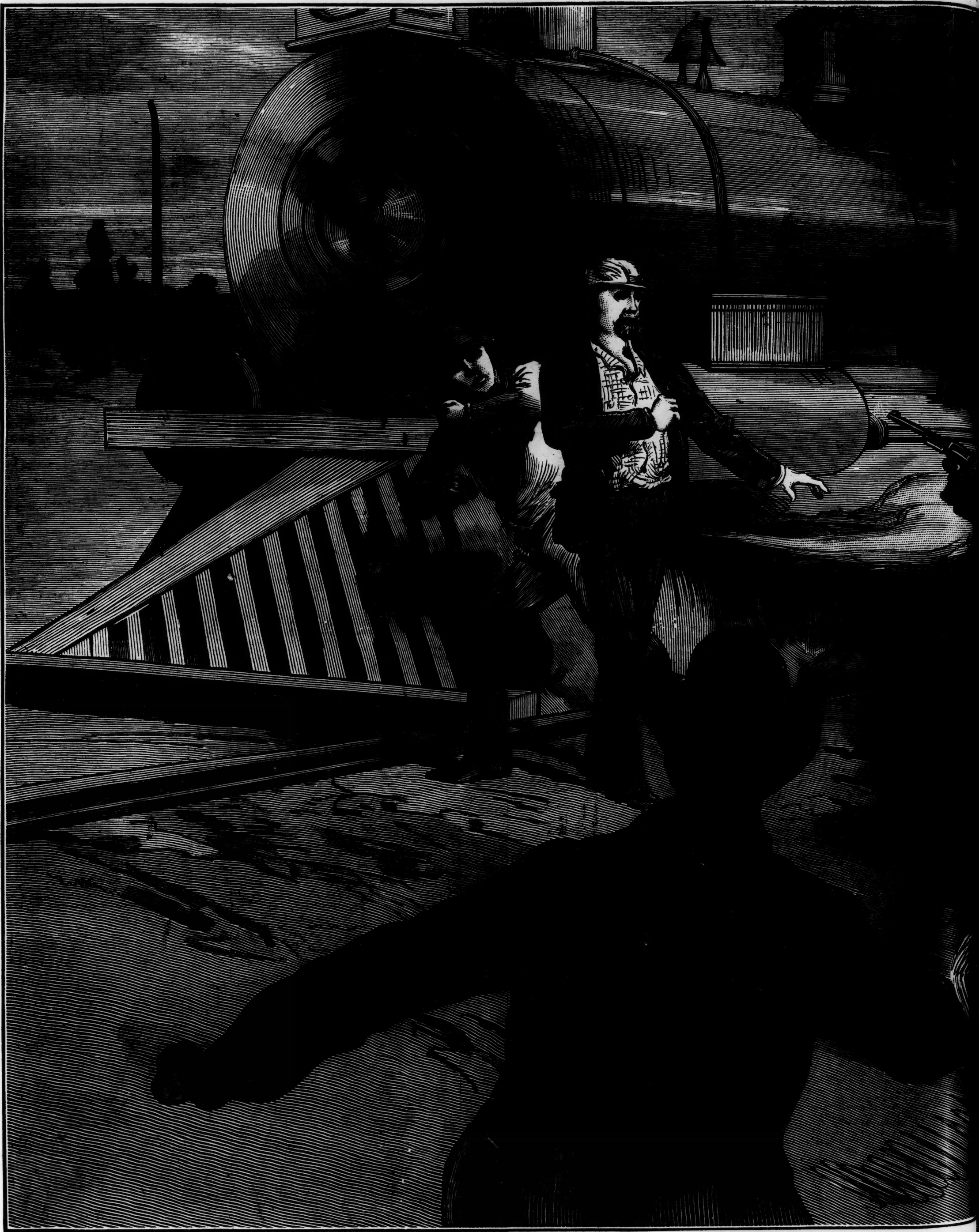
A Boston gentleman, who forgot to sign his name, writes the following answers:

1. Men are animals.

2. About the same as a circus.

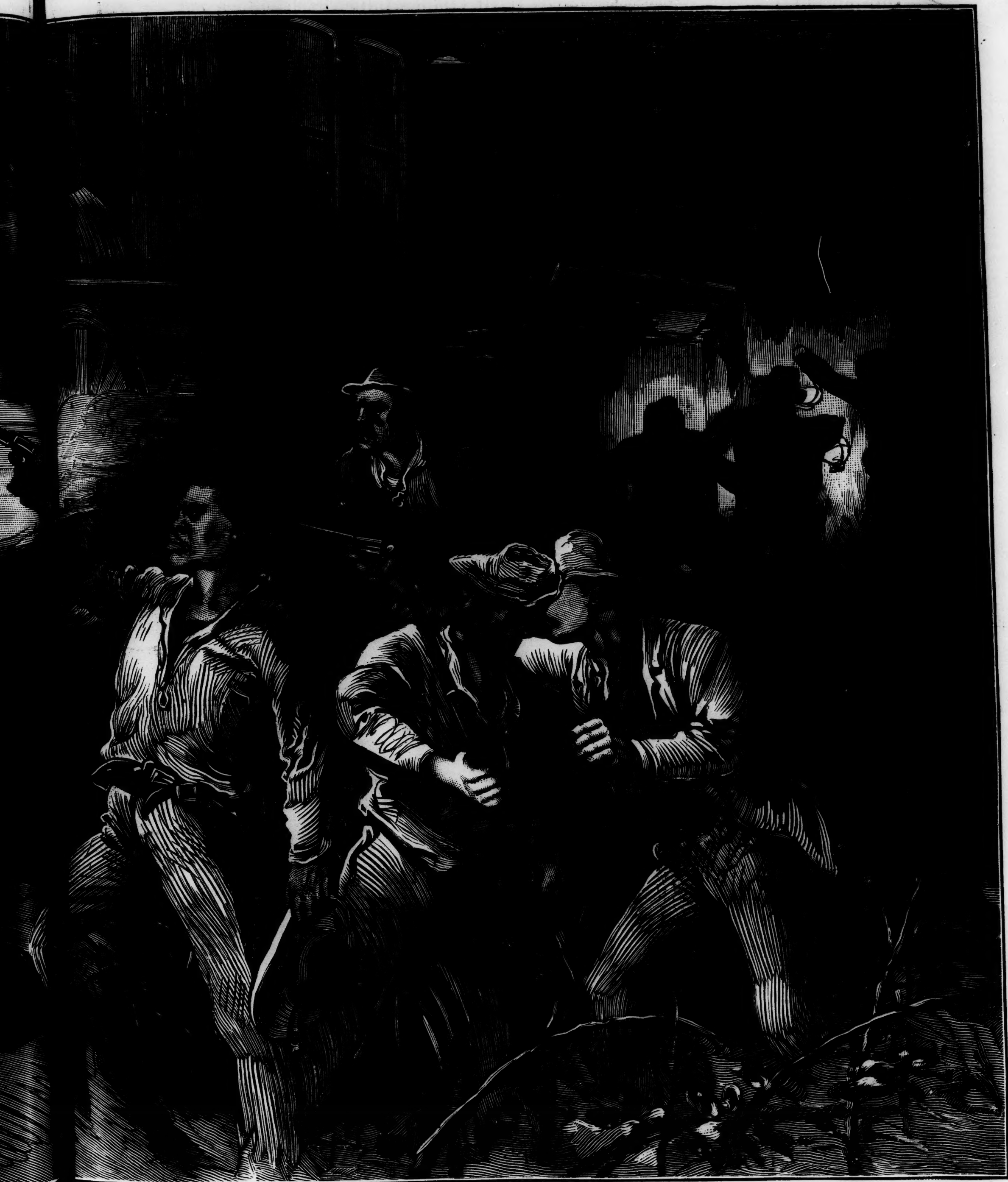
3. Dung Forks.

Mayor Hewitt, of New York, was recently interviewed by the Boston *Herald* on the subject of sparring, and said: "I am a physical wreck, and I ought to have been in my grave ten years ago. I believe that I would today be a strong, hearty man if I had early acquired and constantly practiced reasonable athletic exercises. I was instrumental in establishing the gymnasium in the Young Men's Christian Association building, and I decidedly countenanced the introduction there of boxing gloves at a time when the innovation was opposed. Sparring is now a countenanced sport there, but bums, loafers and fighters don't get into the premises, and the sparring is as gentlemanly as checkers. But since I have been Mayor I have cleaned New York of pugilistic resorts. You remember that the Bowery used to be dotted with drinking saloons, with roped rings at their rears, wherein, nightly, boxing matches were the attraction for gatherings of bums and noxies. There shall be no public exhibitions in this town by professional pugilists except of so mild a sort that the law is not violated thereby. Any semblance of fights, no matter if the gloves are as big as pillows, shall be prevented. But sparring for exercise is quite another thing. I see no good reason for the discountenancing of sparring by the boys and young men in reputable gymnasiums, in their homes, or anywhere that is not surrounded by vicious persons. Our nicest girls dance in their parents' parlors and at approved balls, but that does not imply a desire on their part to go to disreputable dance halls for the diversion. The same should be true of boxing by boys. Not only don't forbid the boxing gloves. Encourage all manly and becoming sports, and only stop them within the borders of propriety."



A NEATLY EXECUTED TRAIN ROB

A GANG OF TEXAS ROADMEN STOP A TRAIN AND, ARMED WITH WINCHESTERS, MA



N ROBBERY ON THE MEXICAN CENTRAL.

RS, MADE THE PASSENGERS SHELL OUT THEIR STUFF--WELLS FARGO'S MESSENGER LOSES \$500.

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts and Opinions
on Matters of Sport-
ing Interest.

Mike Conley, the Ithaca Giant, now claims the heavy-weight championship of the Northwest and is prepared to defend the title against any man in the States, to a finish, for a stake. Conley says he is not surprised at Killen's backing out of their match, as he always thought Killen to be a mouth fighter.

He will take a benefit at the Theatre Comique, St. Paul, shortly, and will bet \$100 that he can stop Killen in four rounds.

J. D. Hayes, Conley's backer and manager, says of Killen's back down: "I am disgusted with him. We had made extensive preparations for the fight, having, among other things, engaged Prof. John H. Clark, of Philadelphia, as trainer. He was to come here about the middle of January. Besides this, I have made three trips from Ashland to Minneapolis to accept Killen's challenge, deposit money, and arrange the minor details. Conley has done some light training, and expected to enter into the regular course when Prof. Clark came here."

"What reason Killen had for withdrawing, unless it was pure, unadulterated cowardice, I cannot surmise. He made a very tough challenge, which we believed at the time was a bluff. Killen thinking that Conley was a faint-hearted lad and afraid to meet 'hard-fisted Pat'."

"Now, finding that Conley was making such extensive preparations for the fight, and that he was never known to blow or sport about what he would do, Killen evidently laid awake nights to scheme and plan to wiggle out of the very bad muss he got into. Conley is anxious to fight and I am anxious that he should fight."

"Killen has pretended all along, and has so stated here in Ashland, that he would smash Conley all to pieces and do other awful things to him. This talk led me to believe some time ago that he was losing confidence in himself."

"It has been my experience that men who shoot off their mouths are weak-hearted. I do not want to 'roast' Killen for squeaking out of the bad box, but I do want the public to know that the once 'hard-fisted Pat' weakened, and weakened in a most palpable manner."

"If he does not want to fight March 1 why does he monkey around with 'dubs,' as he prides himself on doing, and then say his hands might be in condition in April. It's too almighty thin, and will not wash with the public or with sporting men who have heretofore admired Pat."

"Any time Mr. Killen recovers confidence in himself and his heart becomes strong enough to back up his fists, we can be found at 208 Second street, Ashland, Wisconsin, and he can, as heretofore, have any kind of a game he wants."

"The only condition we ask is 30 days' notice. Killen's backers lost confidence in him, and J. L. Black so informed me in the presence of the city editor of the St. Paul Globe, and offered me his share of the deposit made by him and Mr. Madden, his partner. I did not want to take the money from men who had acted squarely and honestly as they did."

T. E. Conneff, the champion 4-mile runner of the world, who has become a member of the Manhattan Athletic Club, left Ireland for this country on Jan. 8, to be present at the indoor athletic meeting of the Manhattan, to be held on Jan. 28 in Madison Square Garden, and in which he will be a contestant.

Conneff was nineteen years of age on Dec. 21 last. He scales, in condition, 130 pounds, and stands 5 feet 5½ inches in height. His childhood was spent about two miles northward of the town of Clane, County Kildare.

During his school days, in fact until his seventeenth year, he knew nothing whatever of athletics. The latent passion for the sport, however, asserted itself in the month of June, 1884, when Conneff was present, at an athletic meeting promoted by Dr. O'Connor and T. J. Farrell, of Clane, the latter gentleman being his athletic mentor up to the time he left Clane to join the commercial staff of "Sport" in Dublin.

Conneff made his debut on the cinder track in June, 1885, in the village of Clane, and although beaten in the sprints, and being, as he was, a mere school boy he secured the local 440 yards and the 880 yards (open), beating a few old hands. He won the half mile on this occasion in 2 minutes 17 seconds, off the 45 yards mark. The same year he carried off the half-mile and mile at Carbury, the mile at Killeck and also at Celbridge; but his most noteworthy performance was at Monasterevan, where he almost defeated J. J. Manning, the then distance champion of Ireland, off the 20-yards mark in the open half-mile. Manning's time was 2 minutes 2½ seconds, and Conneff was only 3 yards off.

His first appearance in 1886 was at the Caledonian games, where he created a veritable surprise, securing the half and mile, although the handicapper held him pretty tightly. There was then a rumor set about in athletic circles that the "young 'un" from Kildare was good enough for the forthcoming championship. But the Kildare lad never dreamed of going for a "blue ribbon" until he defeated Beatty, the holder, about six weeks later, off the ten yards mark. A week after he went to the scratch with Beatty and the other aspirants who competed for the half-mile and mile championships, and won both events in the fine time of 2 minutes 2½ seconds and 4 minutes 31 seconds respectively.

He subsequently appeared at the Freeman Athletic Club games (of which club he is a member) where he won the mile from a large field. He did not run for the half or mile championships of Ireland last year, as he elected to compete instead at the Gaelic Carnival in Merion.

Conneff competed in the half and mile at the last English championship meeting held at Sloughbridge, but was unsuccessful, a long journey and the want of proper training telling in his tale.

On July 23 last he competed in the four miles Irish championship at Ballsbridge, and defeated a warm favorite in McDonald in 20 minutes 50 4/5 seconds, which beat the Irish record by 16 seconds.

His victory in the two miles North of England championship at Manchester, on Aug. 1, was a good one, defeating such men as the American champion E. C. Carter, and the English flyers, Mills and Farrell in 9 minutes 44 3/5 seconds.

His victory over E. C. Carter last August at Dublin, in the four mile championship race, is still fresh in the minds of the American people.

Conneff won the latter race in the splendid time of 19 minutes 44 3/5 seconds. The World's record at the distance is 19 minutes 39 4/5 seconds, made by W. G. George, the English runner.

"Pondragon" says: Americans are generally a trifle, or more than a trifle, in front of us natives of this effete and dull-brained old country. Even when Americans go mad over anything, there is far more method about their madness than is to be found when English folk make a move in the same direction. Thus, those who in the States have chosen to go mad over prize fighters and prize fighting have had a much better show for their money than falls to the lot of the poor dolts who in this side accept everything as solemn gospel that is told them about a prize fighter's intentions, despite said prize fighter's record being of the shiftest conceivable character.

The Americans have managed to shunt Sluggish Sul-

livan, with his big drinks and still bigger words, on to our shoulders; and, great a man as was Sullivan with the unthinking of his own country, he is a still greater one here. What is more, there are many among those who are not as a rule regarded as the unthinking going simply agog about him and his boxing, though he has as yet shown none of the quality which he has in the States so often been advertised as the possessor.

In the real days of the ring, a man who came on the stage to spar with a servant selected and paid by himself would have been hooted off by those who had been cajoled into parting with their money so as to see so sorry an exhibition. That was because in those days the people who paid to see boxing knew something about boxing, and knowing something about boxing, knew full well that if you want a boxer's true form you mustn't allow him to spar with a man who is paid to assume the offensive. I haven't the remotest idea what manner of man Ashton, Sullivan's private boxer, may be when his hands are untied, but this I do know, that his engagement is to receive so much per week and to take whatever Sullivan chooses to give him without doing anything to test, or cause to be exploited, Sullivan's full capacity.

It might have been thought, when the Prince of Wales, in accordance with the common craze, arranged for a special show, that it would have been special; that Sullivan would have been pitted against an Englishman. But, no; he must bring his servant and box with him—his servant with whose every move he was already acquainted.

Smith, whose capacity may be great, though it has so far been taken mainly on trust, did better than this; he did meet Greenfield, and it is said by those who were present that he let Greenfield "have it" as hot and as heavy as was possible, seeing in whose presence the pair were, and that they were supposed to be sparring, and not going fighting. But Greenfield is ten years older than Smith, is in the public line, fat, and out of training. If he were in training he would be a good 25 pounds lighter man than Smith, who, besides his advantage of weight, is now in the pink of condition. So there was nothing very brave in what Smith did, though those who told me about it seemed to think it very wonderful.

I could have understood the Prince of Wales interesting himself if on an auspicious occasion Smith and Sullivan had sparred together—no matter how lightly. There is no reason but one why they shouldn't have done so. They are not matched together; and on the night of his first show in England Sullivan possessed the greatest regard for the English champion, and wished him all possible joy and luck in his match with Kilrain.

So Smith needn't have been afraid of Sullivan knocking him out, and Sullivan might have been assured that Smith with his light so handy would not try to take any liberties.

I will not insult my readers' capacity by saying what was the reason that stood in the way of Sullivan and Smith boxing together. As matters stand, after all the fuss and all the bother, the Prince did not see anything that is not to be seen by anybody else—did not see anything as good as can be seen by us common creatures whenever we like at, say, the house that was once good old Bill Richardson's, and is now equally good, but (luckily for himself) not equally old, Tom Symonds'.

The great fight for the championship of the world has come off, says the *Dramatic Review*, London, Eng., and there is no getting away from the fact that the entire population of these islands has been interested in the issue. Some people think this degrading. I don't. While pluck, endurance and chivalry exist, there can be nothing degrading in the spectacle of two good men and true standing up for the honor of their country.

And this fight was a real one, like those of the olden days. Even "Pondragon" himself cannot grumble over it, though he sets such a high standard of fistic morality. I would stake a small wager that he, like myself, wishes he had been there to see. The tale of how the valiant Kilrain refused to take an unjust advantage of his foe, and how sturdy Smith came up to the scratch again and again ought to be, if it doesn't, move the enthusiasm of every man who has any manhood in him.

I am bound to admit that all this is heterodox and that prize fighting as an institution should be condemned; but when I take up the foreign papers and read about knives, pistols and such like, I turn with a feeling of relief to the *Sporting Life*.

We have both Kilrain and Smith written about as the English and American champions respectively, while both are Irishmen. Poor Ireland! Here is another injustice to you.

The fight between Smith and Kilrain was an out-and-out battle for the championship. Every one by this time is familiar with those details, and must feel that both combatants put in all they could to win the prize. The reputation of Kilrain has been heightened by the transaction, but we doubt if Smith stands so high as he did previously. The enormous odds of 3 to 1 which were laid on his chances indicated the esteem in which he was held by the knowing fraternity, but they were egregiously deceived with the result.—*The Unrepealed*, London.

Billy Coulter and Billy Gannon, both of Harlem, met in a barroom on One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street the night of Jan. 6, got into a discussion and finally to smashing one another. Their friends persuaded them to adjourn the mill, and go have it out where the police couldn't collar them. Accompanied by a few friends, they betook themselves to a large lot on Pleasant avenue, where they satisfied their pugnaclous desires with a vengeance. Stripping to the waist, they faced each other in the real old bare-knuckle style. Gannon was the taller and heavier man of the two, and Coulter proved the most nimble on his legs, and scored the cleaner hits. Six hard rounds were fought, ending with a clinch and a fall every time. When a cry of "police" stopped further proceedings. Both men were badly bruised and battered about the face and body, from the continual falls they underwent on the hard ground.

The Centennial Bowing and Athletic Association, of Detroit, Mich., gave a very interesting exhibition of boxing Friday evening, Jan. 6, at their gymnasium, 110 Woodward avenue. The evening's entertainment was opened by a 4-round set to between Jack Collins, champion light-weight of Michigan, and James Burns, champion amateur middle-weight of Michigan. Other set toes were between Peters and Sterling, Labadie and Sutton, Johnson and Brown. An 8-round 10 for a purse, between Johnny Ryan and Johnny O'Brien, clever light-weights, was decided a draw. O'Brien hurt both hands very badly. The Centennial tournaments for amateur boxers occur in March and April for all classes, elegant gold medals being presented to the winners. These contests will be governed by the "Police Gazette" rules, 4 rounds of three minutes each.

Moses Myers, of Belleville N. J., who a dozen years ago was considered one of the best professional pigeon shooters in this country, shot a match Jan. 10 against William Green, the champion muskrat and snipe shot of Hudson county. The stakes were \$50 a side, 25 birds each, five traps, 30 yards rise, 30 yards boundary, one barrel, 14 ounces of shot. Myers shot in good form and with about the same quickness as he used to in matches against Tinker of Providence and Miles Johnson of Robbinsville; on this occasion Myers won by a score of 18 kills to 13. The birds were a good lot and the snow was very dazzling to both shooters and lookers-on. Myers did his best shooting on his last dozen birds.

Jack Dempsey the California light-weight pugilist, is anxiously awaiting a reply to his challenge issued a week ago for a match with any light-weight East. Dempsey will fight for \$250 to \$500 a side and a purse, kid gloves, to a finish, under London or Queensberry rules. His fighting weight is 125 pounds, but he will give five pounds and fight any man lying that weighs no more than 135 pounds. Dempsey means business. A match with him can be arranged at the POLICE GAZETTE office by giving him 24 hours' notice.

Smart men in small towns and villages where there are no regular newsmen can add largely to their income by soliciting subscriptions in their localities for the POLICE GAZETTE. Send for samples, outfit and terms.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES.

All the important fights and boxing matches of the present day are contested under the "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES, which have been pronounced the only rules under which a match can be SQUARELY FOUGHT to the satisfaction of all parties. Copies of these rules can be obtained free on application to

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York.

F. S., Salt Lake City, Utah.—No.
M. G. S., Akron, Ohio.—73 is correct.
F. R. A., Crawfordsville, Ind.—Heenan.
S. M., Crystal Falls, Mich.—1. Yes. 2. No.
J. M. C., Selma, Ala.—See answer to M. J. King.
J. J. M., Haddam, Mich.—Sullivan never won a belt.
J. T., Syracuse, N. Y.—McCaffrey never defeated Kilrain.
T. C., City.—Sullivan and Caffrey fought with hard gloves.
C. H., Ashville, N. C.—Charley Mitchell is a heavy-weight.
READER, Spaulding, Mich.—There is no truth in the rumor.
DAYE TALBERT, Goshen, Ind.—See answer to D. N. C. below.
LEKKE, Dayton, Wyo. Ty.—Sullivan 193, and Ryan 196 pounds.
T. C., New York.—Harry Umlah's address is 54 Union square.
J. L., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Umlah has no record of the person you name.

SUBSCRIBER, Cincinnati, Ohio.—John C. Heenan never won a prize fight.

M. J. King, Ketcham, Idaho.—Sullivan 193 pounds and Ryan 196 pounds.

D. N. C., Fort Madison, Ia.—There is no evidence to answer your question.

W. H. H., E. Newark, N. J.—Denny Kellher's address is Quincey, Mass.

J. V., Decatur, Ill.—23 feet 3 inches, M. W. Ford, Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 14, 1886.

D. H., Ironwood, Mich.—Write to Chas. E. Davies, 85 So. Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

F. M., New York.—Billy Dacey is conducting a boxing school at 16 East First street.

T. G., Bullion, Idaho.—Sayers' average weight was 164 pounds, and Heenan's 190 pounds.

C. H. B. and JACK.—Paddy Ryan was born March 15, 1853, at Thurles, County Tipperary, Ireland.

J. S. S., City.—James Elliott, heavy weight pugilist, was shot and killed in Chicago, March 1, 1883.

H. J. S., Fort Gaines, Ga.—Write for catalogue to C. Enders, 324 East Sixty-ninth street, New York.

D. R., Syracuse, N. Y.—Sullivan and Cardiff fought at the Washington Rink, Minneapolis, Jan. 18, 1887.

J. T., Colorado Springs, Col.—The Sullivan and Ryan fight of Feb. 7, 1887, was with the bare knuckles.

P. J. S., Tiffin, Ohio.—Sullivan never fought for, nor did he ever hold the "Police Gazette" diamond belt.

HARLEM, New York.—Write Harry Umlah or Billy Dacey for terms, both can be addressed at this office.

J. P., Ottumwa, Ia.—Eugene Hornbacher, Billy Davis, Barney McGill, you can address them care of this office.

T. F. MCGINTY.—George W. Atkinson, editor of the *Sporting Life*, London, England, held the stakes and refereed the Kilrain-Smith fight.

E. B. M., Petersburg, Va.—Joe Coburn, the ex-champion heavy-weight pugilist, is living in this city. He can be addressed care of this office.

J. K., Kansas City, Kan.—1. Paddy Ryan is 6 feet and ½ inch in height, and Sullivan's feet 10½ inches. 2. Tom Sayers was a bricklayer by trade.

J. X., Camden, N. J.—1. Yes; Smith refused to fight again and the championship of the world reverts to Kilrain. 2. Send on full name and address.

J. P., Republic, Mich.—Sullivan was knocked down by Charley Mitchell in the first round of their 4-round glove contest at Madison Square Garden, May 4, 1883.

D. S., Reading, Pa.—Jack Dempsey and Johnny Reagan met but once, and that was in their fight to a finish, Dec. 13, which fight Dempsey won in 45 rounds.

M. O., Marquette, Mich.—1. Place the dog in the hands of a professional trainer. 2. Rules will be found in our Standard Book of Rules. Price by mail, 25 cents.

D. H., Liano, Texas.—Sullivan broke one of the bones in his left arm Jan. 18, 1887, in a glove contest with Paddy Cardiff in the Washington Rink, Minneapolis, Minn.

SUBSCRIBER, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Jimmy Elliott, the pugilist, was buried March 17, 1883, in Calvary Cemetery, Long Island. Send 25 cents for copy POLICE GAZETTE 287.

H. F. B., Fondra, Iowa.—We have no knowledge as to what Sullivan is worth. He has been very liberal with his earnings, and what, if any, he has retained is a question.

R. F., Tottenville.—John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan fought for \$2,500 a side and the championship of America, Feb. 7, 1887, at Mississippi City, Miss. Sullivan won in 9 rounds, 11 minutes.

M. H. F., Clark, Dak.—1. No. 2 and 3. The POLICE GAZETTE does not concern itself in the private affairs of the different pugilists. 4. Both are good men. 5 and 6. Both are open questions.

T. C., Chester Springs, Pa.—1. Longest battle on record, James (Australian) Kelly and Jonathan Smith, 6 hours 15 minutes, near Melbourne, Aus., November, 1855. 2. Mitchell and Sullivan fight in March.

J. J. B., Fort Sidney.—Gus Hill, the champion club-swinger, is an all-round athlete. He is at present running The Gus Hill World of Novelties, a variety show. The combination appeared in Chicago last week.

J. F. G., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Tom Sayers was born at Pimlico, London, Eng., on May 15, 1856. He stood five feet eight and one-half inches and his average weight was 164 pounds. He was by trade a bricklayer.

J. L. S., Wall Lake, Ia.—1. Sullivan never won a championship belt. 2. In 1880. His first real mark was made when at a benefit to old Joe Goes, the English heavy-weight, at Music Hall, Boston. He knocked Joe out.

L. C. S., Sacramento, Cal.—The umpires make their claims and the referee decides. As he gave the match to Dalton, the stakes must go to the latter, and all bets follow the stakes. Our Standard Book of Rules, price 25 cents.

J. A. S., Columbus, O.—Joe Coburn was born in Middletown, County of Armagh, Ireland, July 20, 1835. He is 5 feet 9 inches in height. He fought at 152 to 156 pounds. When he fought Mike McCool, May 6, 1883, he weighed only 142 pounds.

J. J. J., Lansford, Pa.—1. Catholic. 2. Tom Sayers and Aaron Jones fought twice. The first was fought near London, Jan. 6, 1857. After battling 3 hours he mill was put an end to by darkness coming on, and a draw was declared. The second match occurred Feb. 19, 1857, and Sayers won in 35 rounds, 3 hours.

W. L., Olyphant, Pa.—The Heenan and Sayers fight of April 17, 1880, ended in a wrangle, and the stakes were drawn, and each of them was presented with a champion belt. Heenan's was never paid for, and he had to return it. He challenged Sayers to fight a second time, but the latter refused to meet him again.

J. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.—100 yards, 1 minute, 13 seconds, H. Braun, straightaway with the tide, East River, New York City, Sept. 1, 1878; across light tide, Harlem River, 1 minute 17 1/5 seconds, H. Braun, Aug. 28, 1887. 2. 1 mile, straightaway with the tide, East River, 15 minutes, 42½ seconds, C. F. Seak, Sept. 1, 1878.

R. G., Plum River, Ill.—1. Under London rules a round ends when either of the combatants goes down. 30 seconds' rest is allowed between rounds. Queensberry rules the rounds are of 3 minutes duration, with 1 minute's rest between. 2. Charley Mitchell was born in Birmingham, England, Nov. 21, 1861. He weighs 160 pounds in condition.

WM. J., Philadelphia.—John C. Heenan and Tom King fought for \$2,000 at Wadhurst, Eng., Dec. 10, 1863. King weighed 192 pounds and Heenan 192 pounds. Tom Sayers and Jack McDonald seconded Heenan, and Bos Tyler and Jerry Noon seconded King. Twenty-five rounds were fought in thirty-five minutes, and King won. They never fought in this country.

R. T. B. W., Christchurch, N. Z.—1. Jake Kilrain's proper name is John Joseph Killion. He was born Feb. 9, 1850, at Greenport, Columbia county, N. Y. He is 5 feet 10½ inches tall; weighs 210; chest measurement, 41 inches; biceps, 18 inches; forearm, 14 inches; waist, 34 inches; thigh, 25 inches; calf of leg, 16½ inches. 2. Jack Dempsey was born at the Curragh of Kildare, Ireland, Dec. 15, 1868. He is 5 feet 8½ inches tall; chest measurement, 38½ inches; weight (in condition), 147 pounds. 3. Dempsey and Jack Burke fought.

J. O. K., Haverhill, Mass.—Joe Coburn and Mike McCool fought May 6th at Charleston, Cecil County, Maryland. Coburn won in 37 rounds, 1 hour and 10 minutes. They were matched to fight a second time for \$10,000. May 27, 1885, was the date set for this mill, and the fighting ground chosen was Cold Spring Station, Ind. Both were arrested and imprisoned for forty days in Lawrenceburg Jail and the stakes in the match were drawn.

G. E. B., Meredith, Mich.—1. Ryan and Sullivan did not fight for any belt. 2. The belt that Kilrain holds was first offered for competition by Richard K. Fox in 1883. In the spring of 1884 Ryan and Sullivan signed articles to fight for this belt and the championship, but the authorities threatened prosecution, and the match fell through. 3. Kilrain in May last challenged Sullivan to fight for the belt and championship. Sullivan couldn't screw his courage enough to fight Kilrain, and the latter claimed and was given the belt.

LATEST SPORTING.

Jack Delancey, Billy Dacey's pupil, and James F. Larkins of Jersey City, have agreed to fight to a finish on Jan. 29, for a stake of \$500, in private, with small gloves.

Jack Havelin, who fought the Weir a 64-round draw, wants another go at the Spider, and says he will fight the Belfast boy within four weeks after meeting Jack Farrell.

Edwards and Dalton of Chicago, fought nine rounds at Riverside, Ill., Jan. 9th. The ring was pitched on the dancing platform of a picnic ground. Edwards knocked his opponent out.

Ike Weir received a letter from Tommy Warren proposing a ten-round fight at Milwaukee. The Spider wrote Warren to draw up the articles to suit himself and send them on for his signature.

Dickinson College celebrated the opening of their new gymnasium Jan. 6 with appropriate ceremonies. Mr. W. C. Allison, of Philadelphia, bore the expenses of fitting up the gymnasium. The evening was devoted to feasting, music and toasts.

Tommy Barnes, the veteran feather-weight, is down at Jacksonville, Fla., and is matched to fight Jimmie Flanagan, light-weight champion of Florida, for \$1,000 and the gate receipts. Barnes is to knock Flanagan out in 8 rounds and the fight is to take place in ten days.

Dan Custy, of Long Island City, and John Monahan, of Baltimore, are matched to fight with kid gloves, "Police Gazette" rules, for a purse of \$150, given by Jim McCabe. The fight will take place the first week in February. It will be private and will occur in this vicinity.

Sam Bittle, of Galt, Ont., and Reddy Gallagher have been matched in Cleveland to fight eight Queensberry rounds with hard gloves at the Cleveland gymnasium on February 7. Bittle is a heavy-weight now, but two years ago he whipped Harry Gilmore in two rounds at 145 pounds.

The Gramercy Athletic Club have elected these officers for the ensuing year: James S. Clark, president; Michael Carroll, vice president; John J. Cook, treasurer; Charles Bayer, recording secretary; Charles E. Dugan, financial secretary; John F. Quinn, sergeant-at-arms; Edward Corrigan, captain.

The Maryland Jockey Club executive committee passed a resolution to bar from Pimlico the horse owners who race their horses at the winter meetings on Eastern tracks, on the ground that the races are run solely in the interest of the pool rooms, and are injurious to the morality of horse racing.

Patsy Cardiff declined to meet Captain Dalton in the 6-round glove contest which was to have taken place Friday evening, December 23, Cardiff claiming that he is making arrangements to meet Kilrain on his return from England and does not want to meet anyone in the interval. What is Cardiff giving us?

Frank Glover of Chicago and John P. Clow of Duluth are to fight to a finish. A sporting man well known in St. Paul and the Northwest, was anxious to man Clow against the Chicago boy, and friends of the latter at once offered to back their favorite for \$1,000 to \$2,500. Clow has telegraphed that he will meet Glover in six weeks.

Greek George was defeated by Jack Muhler in a wrestling match at Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 6. The first bout was catch-as-catch-can, which was won by Greek George in 29 minutes. The second bout was in the Greco-Roman style, which Muhler won in 38 minutes. The third bout was the side-hold, which Muhler won in 7 minutes.

Bill Gabig, "the mysterious," who recently fought a draw with Harry Langdon at Hoboken, N. J., is going to meet Bill Hoy of Albany to a finish with hard gloves near Albany in a few weeks. Harry Langdon is to meet the "mysterious boxer" again soon after the latter's fight with Hoy in an eight-round battle for a purse of \$300. The fight will take place in the Cribb Club gymnasium in Boston, and will be a hard one, as the men are now not on very friendly terms. Langdon has commenced training at Harry Umlah's boxing academy on Union Square.

J. P. Doner, of Hurley, Wis., and Paddy McDonald fought at the Duluth Theatre, Duluth, December 30, 8 rounds, ending in a draw. The fight was for the gate receipts, with small gloves, "Police Gazette" rules. Doner is a wrestler and boxer and has fought a drawn battle with John P. Clow. McDonald has fought Pat Kilrain to a draw. They are equally matched as to size and weight. Doner had the best of the first round. In the second round McDonald jumped into favor closing Doner's right eye with a left hand swing. From this the finish McDonald had things his own way. A right-hander in the seventh round nearly put Doner to sleep. Doner pulled through the 8 rounds and the match was declared a draw.

Mike Casey and Fred G. Gallipio fought at Cohoes, N. Y., the morning of Jan. 11. Casey is 22 years old and weighed 121 pounds, while Gallipio is 23 years old and weighed 140 pounds. Four rounds were fought and at the end of the fourth, after time had been called, Gallipio struck Casey. Mr. Conroy, who acted as referee, then gave the fight to Casey on a foul. Casey was badly punished and it was the opinion of the spectators that Gallipio was the better man. The fight was for \$25 and the receipts, which went to Casey. There were 400 spectators, who paid \$1 each to see the fight. After a long wait, Casey and Gallipio appeared in their respective corners amid tremendous applause, the former being cared for by Bobby Haight, of Hudson, and Jack Casey, of this city, and the latter's wants being looked after by the Mulcahey cousins, John Conway, of the Fifth Ward, was chosen referee, Charles Cantin, timekeeper, and the "Police Gazette" rules were agreed upon. The two men were told to shake hands, which they did, and the fight was commenced with the following result:

ROUND 1.—The two men faced each other and after sparring around the ring a little while Casey let fly with his right and he caught Gallipio and sent him to grass. Gallipio recovered himself and after a little more slugging Gallipio lost his footing and received a second fall. The round ended in favor of Casey.

2.—This round resulted in Casey being severely punished, and it was awarded to Gallipio, though the latter received a severe blow on the neck, which winded him.

3.—Gallipio let fly with his right and took Casey on the side of the nose, from which the claret flowed freely. First blood for Gallipio, and the round was given to him.

4.—There was a foul claimed in this round but it was disallowed and the round was given to Casey.

5.—There was considerable sparring around the ring in this round and after "time" was called it is claimed that Gallipio struck Casey, and Conway, the referee, who before the fight commenced announced that he would call no fouls, claimed Gallipio made a foul in striking Casey after time was called and he awarded the mill to Casey, much to the chagrin of many, and the contest was ended.

There was considerable money lost by Gallipio's friends.

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PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Battles of a Week.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

If you are unable to buy the *POLICE GAZETTE* from your newsdealer, it will be mailed you direct from this office Three Months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR

Jack Elliott, of Pelham Bridge, says that he can outbox Billy Oliver for points. The latter is willing to take him on and a lively set-to is expected.

James Stewart, of Chicago, and Alfred de Oro, better known as Balbo, of Havana, played two series of pool games, the best out of fifteen, Jan. 10th, at John D. O'Connor's rooms, Twenty-second street and Broadway. Each series was for \$100. Stewart beat Balbo in the first 4 to 3, and Balbo won the second, 3 to 4. Balbo in each game, conceded Stewart two balls.

Jimmy Keenan, of Baltimore, light-weight champion of Maryland, and Billy Nally, of Washington, fought at the Navy Yard in the latter city Jan. 4. Three bloody rounds were fought. Nally had the worst of the fight from the start. The scrap was interrupted by the arrival of the police but before they could stop the fight Keenan had knocked his man out nearly.

Moses Fishbach and John Jordan, two of the regulars at Fort Sisseton, Dak., celebrated New Year's Day by an old style fight under London rules. They fought in a room in the barracks. The incentive to the mill was a purse of \$40, the loser to get \$10. They battered each other for 5 rounds, when the fight was put an end to by the guards rushing in and capturing all hands concerned in the scrap. Fishbach is now lying in the hospital and Jordan in the guardhouse.

Thomas Lanton and Johnnie O'Brien, both of South Boston, fought 8 desperate rounds, with 5-ounce gloves, in a South Boston club room on Jan. 9. The honors were even in the first five. In the sixth and seventh O'Brien did all the rushing, and when Lanton came up for the eighth he was rather groggy. O'Brien followed up his advantage and went in to knock his man out. He rained blow after blow upon the Welshman's head and neck, and sent him to the floor three times. The last time Lanton failed to respond, and the referee declared O'Brien the winner, and John L. Sullivan, of Boston, a better man than William Samuels, of Cardiff, Wales.

Robert Carr and Tom Allen, two Lexington, Ky., youths, fought a prize fight of 25 bloody rounds at that place, Jan. 8. The young men quarrelled over a game of billiards. The fight was according to "Police Gazette" rules, and was decided in favor of Allen. Both were badly used up. Allen stripped at 110 pounds, and showed careful training and fine condition. Carr, though slighter in build, was fully the equal in grace and manly beauty of his opponent.

ROUND 1—The men squared themselves and fought a little shy of each other, as if to feel which was the best. Finally Allen put up his mauls and tapped Carr a stinger on the smaller, which made Carr dance to the tune of a piper. Carr made a rush and there was some strong infighting on the part of both men. The round was short and sweet, with Carr having a little the best of it all around.

2—The 2nd was a slight repetition of the 1st, with no fast fighting.

3—Carr was still forcing the fighting and getting the best of it. He landed some hot shot on the left side of Allen's jaw, which made that game little fighter wince but did not daunt him. The round closed with Carr still the winner.

4—This time a revolution took place and bets were offered, with but few takers, that Allen would win. From the jump he placed some stinging blows all over the face and body of Carr. Carr swung a fierce lefter at Allen's nose, which he countered with a blood-peeler on Carr's proboscis, bringing the wine. A right upper cut that whacked the eternal insides out of Carr, ended this most interesting round.

5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10—In the first four of these rounds it was plain to all that Allen was the winner, as he was forcing the fighting from the start, and each and every blow was telling on his weakened opponent, who was breathing hard and gasping, his teeth in his impotent attempts to down the winner. In the ninth round Carr went down from a smash in the jaw, and again in the fifteenth round he was knocked down and nearly out. The uneven battle went on until the twenty-fifth round, when Carr's seconds threw up the sponge.

Jem, better known as "Mickey" Burke, and "Swipes, the Newboy" decided their long talked of battle with bare knuckles early the morning of the 10th, in this city. Burke, who weighed 125 pounds, is the man who faced Hornbacher and was beaten, a few weeks ago. White, who comes from Hartford, Conn., weighed 117 pounds. It was his first appearance in the ring. Burke was seconded by Jack Grace, and White by Jack Docketty. John O'Regan, the oarsman, acted as referee, and John W. Brice as timekeeper.

ROUND 1—Swipes led off viciously with his left, but missed his mark and Burke got in a fine counter on the forehead. There were some free exchanges and the fighting was slightly in favor of Burke till the close of the round.

2—Swipes led with his left and landed a solid blow in Burke's stomach. The latter clinched, and the remainder of the round was spent in infighting and clinching. The round closed with Swipes getting in a heavy left hander on Burke's right eye. Swipes had the best of it all through the round, although the punishment was not very severe.

3—The moment the combatants reached the centre of the ring Swipes feinted with his right and landed a terrific left-hander full on Burke's stomach, doubling him up like a jackknife. It was a clean knock down and Swipes' friends rejoiced. Both rushed in and Swipes kept chopping Burke with his left-hand upper cut till he raised a carbuncle on Burke's cheek as large as a goose egg. Burke clinched to avoid punishment. They were ordered to break away, and as they did Swipes made a pass at Burke's head, which the latter ducked, and the blow caught the timekeeper full on his right cheek. It was a bad miss for Swipes as Burke got in a stinging right-hander on the former's neck. Swipes, however, countered with his left, cutting a deep gash over Burke's right eye.

4—Burke was bleeding profusely when he stepped to the center of the ring, while Swipes was not even scratched. The former clinched continually to save punishment, and by doing so covered his opponent with blood, but the man who got the worse dose of blood was the referee, who was smeared from head to foot from jumping in and separating the fighters when they clinched. Swipes got in some telling blows with his left hand in this round. Considerable time was wasted by Burke losing his belt and substituting a handkerchief.

5—There was so much clinching done to avoid punishment that the referee was kept busy separating the fighters. At the conclusion Burke quit. When time was called he simply refused to fight any more, and the referee gave the battle to Swipes, who walked over into Burke's corner and shook hands with him in true pugilistic style. The right side of Burke's face was badly battered, while Swipes was scarcely scratched. Late last evening Burke was still in his bed, while Swipes was talking about getting on a match with Hornbacher, or some other fighter of equal ability.

W. S. Leighton, of Meadville, and Pat Slattery, of Dunkirk, N. Y., fought 31 rounds to a finish at the latter place Jan. 4, and Slattery was awarded the battle on a foul. Leighton was badly punished and Slattery would have won had no fouls been committed. At 10:40 o'clock Slattery and Leighton entered the ring. Five minutes later time was called. Leighton wore white trunks bound about the waist with a maroon sash and fighting shoes, otherwise his body and limbs were bare. Slattery also appeared in white trunks and athletic shoes, with scarlet sash and white stockings. The latter was quite pale and

dull looking. He said that he was sleepy. On the other hand, Leighton was bright and jolly.

ROUND 1—Both appear afraid of each other, Slattery forcing the fighting which is carried on in Leighton's corner. The floor is slippery. Slattery plants a terrible blow on Leighton's nose, tries to get in another which Leighton parries, and Slattery receives a stinger on the right cheek. Slattery's left finds Leighton's nose. First blood for Slattery. Leighton attempts to get in one on the cheek, but fails short.

2—Slattery leads off with a crusher with his right on Leighton's left cheek, and the next moment swings his left around and gets in a telling blow on the right. In return Leighton plants a heavy one on Slattery's neck, which staggers him. Slattery plants a left-hander on Leighton's breast, follows it with a right-hander on the left arm, and before Leighton can recover himself, forces him into the ropes.

3—Leighton leads off with a smashing left-hander on the right cheek. Slattery plays around the nose and affectionately taps Leighton the right side above the hip. Leighton warms up and plants a stinger on the right cheek. Leighton is forced to the ropes and receives a hard blow on the mouth which fetches the blood. Slattery gets a tough one on the chin; he puts two blows on the right arm. Leighton plants one on the neck, and another on the left eye. Slattery lets out with the right, following it with a smasher with the left. Leighton works in three corners.

4—Leighton led off; Slattery now acts entirely on the defensive. With a cruel blow on the neck, Leighton sent out a right-handed cross-counter on the jaw, and Slattery countered him on the chest and then ducked. Leighton made play at the right cheek and scored two hard blows. In quick succession Leighton plants two heavy ones on the right cheek, and drives them in with another on the side of the nose. Slattery makes a pretty parry. Leighton's right crushes into the jaw and the blood trickles down.

5—Leighton puts in three blows on the cheek and follows them with two more. Slattery hammers on the right side, parries a left-hander of Leighton's and puts a good one in on the arm. Leighton's right finds Slattery's right cheek.

6—They rush together, Leighton fetching a crusher on the jaw. Slattery hammers Leighton's face right and left. Leighton plants a blow on the right cheek. Slattery works one in on the arm. Leighton sends in a smashing right-hander on the ribs; Slattery taps his opponent's neck soundly.

7—Leighton comes up smiling and hammers Slattery on the jaw, works another on the right cheek. Leighton makes some fine parries, Slattery knocks Leighton to the ropes and crashes in his cheek with three blows, and got in an upper cut on Leighton's nose.

The 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th rounds were about the same, with the odds in favor of Leighton.

In the 13th round Slattery plants some blows on Leighton's side, arm and nose and knocking him into the ropes, punishing him severely.

The 14th was about even. In the 15th the best work was done by Leighton, although Slattery got in some telling blows.

In the 16th they grappled and gave and received some hard blows, Slattery's right finding the left cheek several times. Leighton is forced down.

In the 17th round Leighton gets a heavy underlift in on Slattery's cheek. Slattery gets a tremendous blow on Leighton's breast.

In the 18th and 19th Slattery got the worst of the fight. In the 20th he found himself, and pounded Leighton's ribs and arms a number of times, parried a right hander and sent a crusher into Leighton's chin.

In the 21st round both Slattery and Leighton were hot and each planted terrible blows. They rushed together and both received severe punishment. Leighton fouled his antagonist twice, and for that reason the referee decided the fight in favor of Slattery.

Eugene Hornbacher and Billy Clarkson fought Jan. 11, for a purse of \$400, in this city. Hornbacher is five feet, twenty-two years old and weighs 115 pounds. Clarkson's pounds were the same, but his height is five feet two and a half inches and his age is about as Hornbacher's. So, wanting money, they met, and with two-ounce gloves. Seconds and timekeepers, and a referee were duly chosen, but their names are not worthy of repetition. They shook hands at half-past nine o'clock, and the warning call of "Time" sent the pugilists to the centre of the carpeted room. The well-filled chairs with the club men made a pretty square.

ROUND 1—Hornbacher was stripped to the buff, and had a plaster on his cheek. Clarkson had on an armless summer undershirt and the usual other torgery. It would have made an old timer laugh to see these feather-weights look at each other. It was a hundred to one that they would rather have done the hugging than the knocking out act. Hornbacher shut his lips and tried his left, but the schoolboy stopped it. Hornbacher essayed the second time for Clarkson's stomach, but he failed, and for his voyage of discovery Clarkson hit him in the jaw and the round closed, the fight being under the Marquis of Queensberry rules.

2—Cautioned lads were they. They had not become acquainted, but Hornbacher was as aggressive as a public peddler of fish on Friday. He tried the left, got stopped, was smashed in the ribs, which he returned with right and left on the face, and then Clarkson, being a bit timid, got his head in chancery, when the referee cried "Break!" They separated, and then it grew furious. Smash, bang, until Clarkson got the granite baby in the corner, and before another "break" it looked as if Hornbacher had been knocked clean down; but the referee said "No!" and so "no" it goes on the record.

3—And they had lung crevices to patch up. Hornbacher's left was dangerous. Clarkson met and stopped it. Hornbacher hit his young friend on the nose, and first blood was allowed the Dutchman. "That won't win," said Clarkson. "It is the last man out there that is the best."

4—Hornbacher with much assurance, and during the aggressive acts, sat down with the round in his favor, though lobsters were never so crimson as their faces. Neither was really hurt yet.

5—Clarkson's round, and he had Hornbacher's bellows to mend. Really no great damage to this point.

6—It was earnest and satisfactory. Club men, you know, are so hard to please. Clarkson used his right and left effectively, "was like a sparrow on his feet and did much justice to the City of Brotherly Love. It seemed, though, that the boy had a difficulty in suppressing with emphasis Hornbacher's rushes—the Dutch rush!

7 to 10—The seventh round was of no account, save the skinning of Hornbacher's left cheek, which a few inches of plaster are necessary to cover and heal it. The eighth round was savagely contested. There were hurtful blows and the usual bluffing finish, but at the end of the ninth round both men were slow and had been injured. Hornbacher's lips were not close, and Clarkson's left eye had a funny twinkle. "Oh, no," said the seconds of either, "nothing the matter with our man!"

11—"Spit in his face," cried Billy Oliver to Clarkson's seconds, and they did so, the Philadelphia laughing all the time. It was too true that Hornbacher's savage ways and strength were beginning to tell, and Clarkson was tired. It was a good round, both fighting bold and courageously. Clarkson really having the best of it.

12—One club man felt like crying aloud. "Clarkson, use that right of yours!" Only once he let it swing and Hornbacher saw stars, but in all the rallies and all the half arm fighting he kept it closely buried under his ribs. Oliver says he has a "daring right." It was wonderful then that he didn't use it, as really Hornbacher was always looking cross-eyed at it. This round was much in Clarkson's favor. Hornbacher's lips were growing gigantic.

13 AND 14—Clarkson became more aggressive, and Hornbacher's face was as if cast in bronze. He was very serious and he was hurt. So was Clarkson. Yet they came together like battering rams, and straight and counterblows were frequent and effective. Hornbacher ended the fourteenth round in his favor by his persistency and Harlem bluff. Clarkson was bleeding at the mouth and his right eye looked queer.

15 AND LAST—It was hammer and tongs for just six seconds, when Clarkson turned his back on his opponent, and said with tears:—"My stomach has gone back on me and I can't see!"

So Hornbacher was declared the winner in 57 minutes, yet the Harlem fighter was sick, sore and weary though he was the victor. The claw hammers and the white vests, like the Arabs, folded their tents, stole silently away and disappeared in the Arctic atmosphere.

SPORTING NOTES.

Rumors and Realities of Athletic Amusements Fully Reported.

NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, &c.

I will give a Liberal Discount, and furnish Sample Copies and Advertising Matter free, to all News Agents, Postmasters and others, who will make a personal canvass of their districts for subscriptions to the *POLICE GAZETTE*, the Greatest Illustrated Sporting and Sensational Newspaper in the world. Write for Terms, Circulars, &c.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher.

Oakey Kirker and Jack Nagle are anxious to play George Lee and Ed Madden a game of billiards for \$25 a side.

Emile Paul offers to back George Blackmore to run untrained 100 yards against any man in America for \$500 or \$1,000 a side.

The Chicago Baseball Club has a surplus of \$75,000 in its treasury, and President Spalding proposes to buy the grounds now occupied by the club.

Joseph Connolly and H. Goldsmith fought on Jan. 4, at the Golden Gate A. C., San Francisco, for a purse, and Connolly won in 5 rounds, knocking Goldsmith out.

Jack Farrell of Harlem denies that he is matched with Johnny Havlin of Boston. Jack is, however, open to fight Havlin or anybody else at 124 pounds for a purse.

A race for the 1-mile skating championship of Australia took place on Jan. 8 at Vienna. Alex. Von Paul Escon, a Russian youth, won easily in 3 minutes 26 seconds.

Sowers, Boston's new pitcher, comes from a family of ball players. There are four of them, and two are pitchers. A fifth brother has an interest in the Indianapolis club.

Oakey Kirker is fast developing into an all-round sport. He is an expert wing-shot, a fine bowler, and under the able tutelage of Billy Dacy, is growing quite clever with his hands.

Fred Vokes, of Waverly, N. Y., and Sidney Clark, of Buffalo, are matched to run a 100-yard foot race for \$250 a side at the Buffalo Driving Park, Feb. 13. Fifty dollars a side has been posted.

The boys of the Yorkville Yacht Club had a high old time the eve of Jan. 10 at the Central Uptown Hall. It was the occasion of their annual ball and right merrily did they celebrate it.

The proposed billiard match between Orville Odde, Jr., and Joseph Knapp has been declared off. Mr. Knapp, rather than run the risk of being defeated, forfeited \$100 and a \$25 box of cigars.

William H. Vernier, of Philadelphia, has sent a number of homing pigeons to San Francisco. They will be loosed there, and it is expected that they will find their way back to Philadelphia.

The New York Athletic Club is talking of sending over a team of athletes to compete in the English championships composed of Carter, Jordan, Barry, C. W. Smith, Rhinehardt, Queckbner and Baxter.

A. G. Mathoit, Baltimore, Md., writes: "I congratulate you on your firmness. The stand you have taken is a manly one. Receive the thanks of the old boxers of Maryland of the old Perry School of 45 years ago."

Bill Powers, manager of the Tecumseh Ball Club, is at present in Michigan looking after a good battery for the team. Crowley, of Boston, the catcher, has been signed, also W. A. Reid, who captained the champion Duluth team of 1886.

The toboggan slides at the Polo Grounds were opened to the public on Jan. 11, and by the many improvements added to the slides with a view of protecting them from sun and rain, it is expected that the slides will be in good condition from now until spring.

Ex-Mayor Grace, Richard M. Walters, Thomas Crimmins, Judge Morgan J. O'Brien, C. C. Shayne, and Superintendent Murray have secured boxes for the reception of the Union Boat Club, to be held at the Metropolitan Opera House on Tuesday evening, Jan. 24.

The annual meeting of the Federation of Pigeon Flyers will be held in this city Feb. 22. The officers of the Federation are: President, James McManhey, Philadelphia; secretary and treasurer, P. H. Platt, New York City; race secretary, Mrs. E. S. Starr, New York City.

Oakey Kerker wants to enter into a sparrow eating contest with some one with good digestive organs for \$100 a side. The one eating the greatest number at one sitting to take the stakes and the loser to pay for the sparrows. Oakey has a record of 15 for one sitting.

George Work, prominent in athletic circles, has offered to lay a heavy wager with some friends that at the present time he is able to run nine miles an hour and that with three weeks' training he could make ten. It is understood he will attempt this feat next month.

Johnny Reagan's benefit filled the City Assembly Rooms, Brooklyn, on the evening of the 14th. The evening's entertainment was exceptionally good. Johnny boxed with Jack Files and Sparrow Golden. A dozen others also set-to. The exhibition netted Reagan over \$1,000.

George W. Lee and Jess Holmes bowled a match game of tenpins recently, best six in eleven games, for \$100 a side, in the alleys in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, near Third Avenue. Lee won the match, beating Holmes six games to three, and making an average of 175.

The Essex County, N. J., Toboggan Club has elected James R. Fischer, of Short Hills, president; Elden A. Morris, of East Orange, secretary, and Dr. Valentine Mott, of New York City, treasurer. The club is in an excellent financial condition, and numbers over two hundred members.

E. T. Connett, the champion long-distance runner of England, has called the Manhattan Athletic Club that he has postponed his departure for this country until Jan. 15, when he will sail on the Servia. He will be a competitor in the club games at Madison Square Garden on Jan. 28.

Tom Cleary, the California light-weight, who once fought and was beaten by Jack Dempsey, has returned to San Francisco from Australia. The Golden Gate Athletic Club has offered him a purse of \$500 for a go to the finish with Samuel Fitzpatrick, of "Prisco." They fight on Feb. 3.

James Dagnan, of Togus, Me., writes: "The big fight has created the sensation of the age up this way. Every one concedes that Kilrain done wonderfully well, and doubting ones heretofore, are now loud in his praise. His great battle stamps him as the greatest fighter of this generation."

The Coney Island Rod and Gun Club members shoot for the Donnelly gold badge and special prizes was held at Woodlawn, L. I., Jan. 11, in the presence of a large crowd. H. Anderson, 29 yards, won the badge after tying with H. P. Donnelly, the donor, by killing 13 out of 14 first class birds. The other parties were divided, as it was too dark to shoot off the ties.

The National Skating Association will hold its third annual amateur championship meeting on Jan. 20, 21 and 22, weather permitting. The programme will include racing and fancy figure skating, and the contestants will take place afternoon and evening each day at Fleetwood Park, and on Van Cortlandt and Greenwood Lakes. If it is impossible to find ice, the programme will be postponed from day to day until there is good ice.

Wm. Muldoon, the pride of the Greco-Roman wrestlers, had an easy job in a match with Lucien Marc Christol at Cincinnati, on Jan. 11. Christol was looking for the 420 Muldoon offers to the one whom he cannot throw one fall in 15 minutes. Christol was a picnic for the champion, who threw him five times in 2½ minutes. Christol says he will wrestle no more.

Manager Frank Hall, of the Feb. 5-11 six-days race for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, is having a busy time at the Madison Square Garden. Entries pour in fast, and the prospects are that the starters will number more than a hundred, as originally stipulated. That will make \$2,500 in entrance fees to be divided among the contestants, and the gate money will also be divided.

Mr. T. Gilman, owner of the two-year-old b s Comrade called at the *POLICE GAZETTE* office Jan. 14 in answer to the offer of Mr. J. H. Shultz to match his g s Parkville against Mr. Gilman's Comrade for \$1,000. Mr. Gilman posted \$1,000 and offers to match Comrade to trot against Parkville for that amount in harness, mile heats, at Mystic Park, Boston, June 20 next. Mr. Shultz to name the number of heats. The money will remain open for 30 days for Mr. Shultz to cover.

The Pacific coast athletic clubs are to send a team of four or six men to New York city next September to compete with college and Eastern club athletes for honors in the way of amateur athletic championships. California's team will include some, and possibly all, of these men—Scott, Coffin, Scheffers, Leary, Egan and Gaffney. The New York and Manhattan athletic clubs will both give them receptions, and will also give them some hard work to do to capture prizes.

A well-known English aquatic writer says: "The championship of the world is thrown open for competition, and Clifford and Kemp have assumed the right to row for it, passing over Hanlan's prior claim. I recently stated my firm belief that Peter Kemp will prove to be the best man in Australia, despite his defeats in England by George Perkins and George Bubeat, but I very much doubt whether Clifford, Kemp or Hanlan can claim the championship of the world without tackling Teemer or Bubeat, the 'legitimate' champions of America and England."

J. Madden and D. Duffy, of South Brooklyn, well-known collar-and-elbow wrestlers, met Jan. 10 in a private house on Eighth street, that city, to compete for a \$300 purse. Madden represented the Tenth Ward and Duffy the Eighth Ward. All the local politicians were on hand and wagered considerable money on the result. Madden was too good for his opponent, and won the first two falls in eighteen minutes, the first with a neat back fall and the second with a cross buttock. Mike Dorau was stakeholder and referee.

The Rockaway Steeplechase Association announces that the Cedarhurst Grand National steeplechase, for \$1,500, and the Queens County hurdle race, at about two miles and a half, will close March 1, and that the green hurdle race, at a mile and a half; the Rockaway green steeplechase, for \$1,000 each, and the club steeplechase handicap, for \$500, will close April 2. They will be run at the meeting to be held at Cedarhurst during the last two weeks in May. Entries for all the above races close with A. T. Kent, assistant secretary, 15 Park Row, New York.

William Miller, the stalwart wrestler and all round athlete, whose contests with all the professional heavy-weight champions made such a furor in this town ten years ago, has come back to New York again. He hasn't given up athletics, and he drops into John Wood's gymnasium nearly every day for a little practice. Since 1878 Miller has been engaged in business in Australia. He has always enjoyed a comfortable income, and only wrestled for the sake of the sport. He now looks fit to wrestle for a kingdom, and maybe he will give some of the big ones a call before the season is over.

Harry Umlah says in answer to Jack Smith's offer to fight Harry Langdon six or eight rounds, that there is no money in fighting in public for men like Smith who have no reputation. If Smith wants to fight Langdon let him put up a forfeit with Richard K. Fox, and I'll match Langdon to fight him to a finish for \$250 a side. Langdon is now in training at Umlah's for a fight with Bill Gabig. Umlah has also written to the Belfast Spider, offering him \$100 expenses to come on here and fight Jas. F. Larkins ten rounds in public for the gate receipts.

George LaBlanche, the Marine, who gave Jack Dempsey such a hard battle at Larchmont on the Sound two years ago, is trying to get on again with the middle-weight champion. LaBlanche has received a letter from David Blanchard of Boston offering a \$1,000 purse, \$700 to the winner and \$300 to the loser for a 12 or 15-round battle, with 5-ounce gloves, between Dempsey and LaBlanche, the fight to take place in a Boston club room under the fair play rules of boxing gotten up by Mr. Blanchard. The Marine has signified his acceptance of the offer, and says if the \$700 to \$300 clause is not satisfactory to Dempsey he will fight him, winner to take all.

Bernard Cain, aged twenty-six, of 952 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, with a friend engaged in a game of handball in champion Casey's new court in Deuraw street, Jan. 8. They were fair players, and the game was exciting. When it had been in progress about an hour, Cain exhibited signs of much distress. He was seen to stagger toward a ball which his opponent had delivered, and a moment later he would have fallen to the floor if one of the spectators had not run forward and caught him in his arms. He rapidly became unconscious, and died in a few minutes. He was a muscular young man, and was engaged in hard, outdoor work. It is believed he died of heart disease.

Billy Dacey and Charlie Cornell called on Richard K. Fox Jan. 12, and Cornell put up \$100 to match Dacey against Mike Daly, of Bangor, Me., Jack McAniff or any man living at 125 pounds, for \$500 to \$1,000 a side and the "Police Gazette" diamond light-weight belt. Dacey would prefer a match with Mike Daly first. Daly has been roasting him unjustly and Dacey will force him into a match if possible. This is the second time Dacey has put up money to fight Daly. Last summer he had a forfeit of \$100 up for five months to get a fight with Daly, but he says: "Daly would only fight with his mouth, and would not listen to any terms proposing a ring fight. Daly claims the light-weight championship and I propose to make him earn his title to it in the regular way. I will fight him any rules, bare knuckles to a finish, and am ready to go into the ring in two weeks after signing articles. His claim to be the champion is all in his big head. Let him fight for the title if he wants it."

The Charter Oak Park Association has completed arrangements for the three great guaranteed stake races, to be trotted during the Grand Circuit meeting the first week of September next. Distinctive names have been given the three races with the idea of making them special features, not only for this, but in following years. The \$10,000 race of the 2:30 class will be known as the Charter Oak Stakes, the \$3,000 race for the 2:30 class as the Standard Stakes, and the \$5,000 race for the 2:30 pacers as the Insurance Stakes. Entries close May 14, when subscribers will pay 2 per cent, following with 2 per cent. June 14, 3 per cent. July 30, and 3 per cent. August 25, when the horses must be named. Subscribers may transfer their subscriptions. They will be liable only for the amount actually paid in, but any subscriber failing to make a payment when due must surrender his payment and subscription to the Park Association, with the right of substitution. Horses eligible May 14 are eligible for the races. The entire amount is guaranteed for each race and will be divided as usual.

Jingo, Jr., and Crib, two 28-pound bull terriers, the former a black and white and the latter a pure white, fought at Canary Island, up in Westchester county, early the morning of Jan. 10, for a stake of \$250 a side. Jack Gibson handled Crib and Jack Randall handled Jingo. About 100 men stood about the pit, and some big bets were made. Crib was the better wrestler, and almost as soon as he was let go he had Jingo on his back and had secured a hold on Jingo's breast between the fore legs. Jingo fought with all four legs to turn him over and get free, but Crib held on like a vise. Up and down the pit he dragged Jingo for twenty minutes. Then they were separated and had their mouths rinsed out. On being let go for the second time, Crib again downed Jingo and, getting his hold on the breast, in the same sore spot, he repeated his work of worrying the under dog. Jingo was game, and several times he caught Crib by the leg, making Crib yelp, but he never let go his hold on Jingo's breast, although the latter once nearly bit Crib's right fore-foot off. For 42 minutes they kept up this work, and then they were once more separated. Both dogs were badly used up by this time, and after a conference it was decided to call the battle a draw.



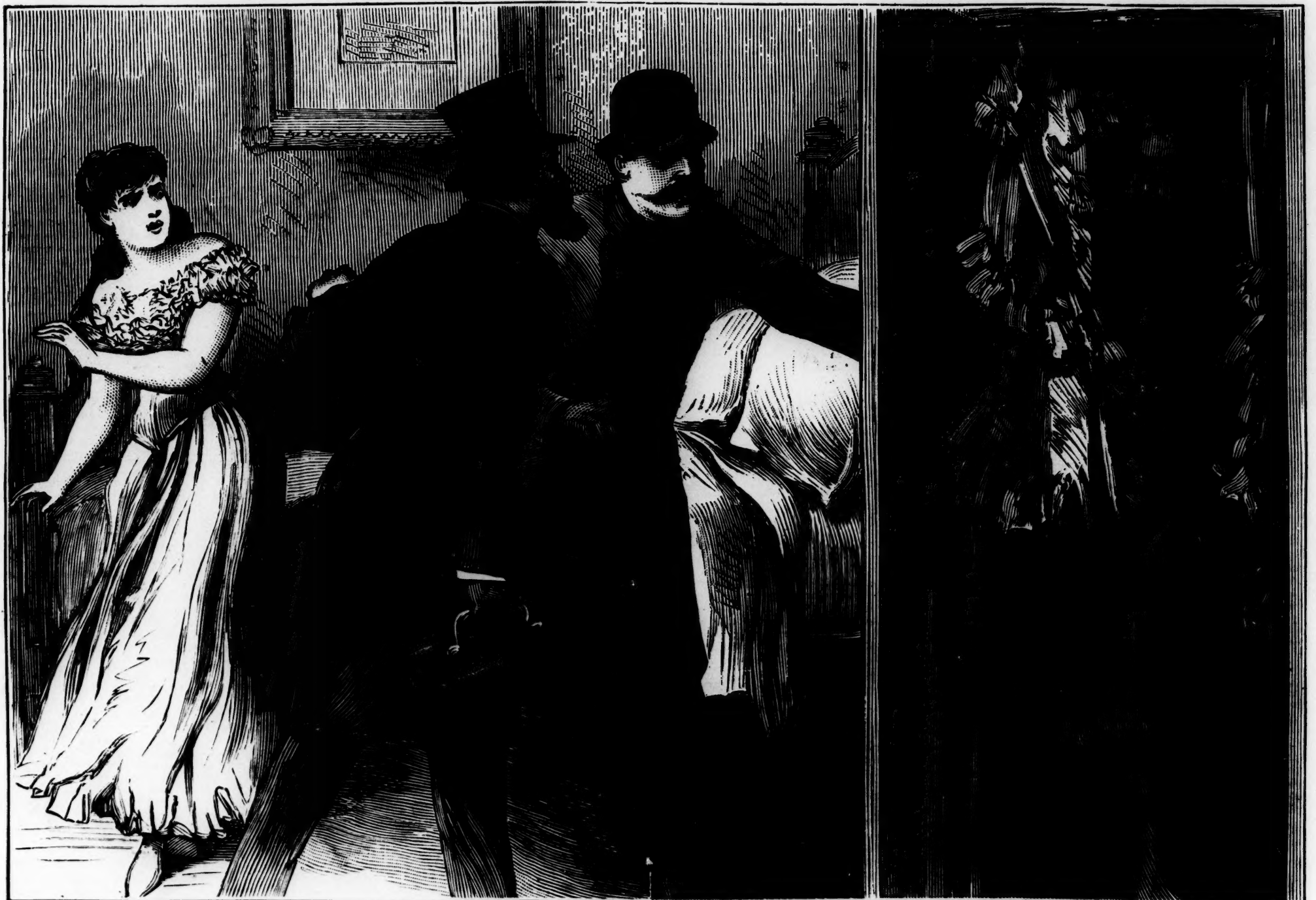
THE EUREKA IDEA.

PHIL PARONI, OF EUREKA, NEV., IS DRAGGED FROM HIS HOUSE IN THE NIGHT AND TREATED TO A DOSE OF TAR AND PAPER.



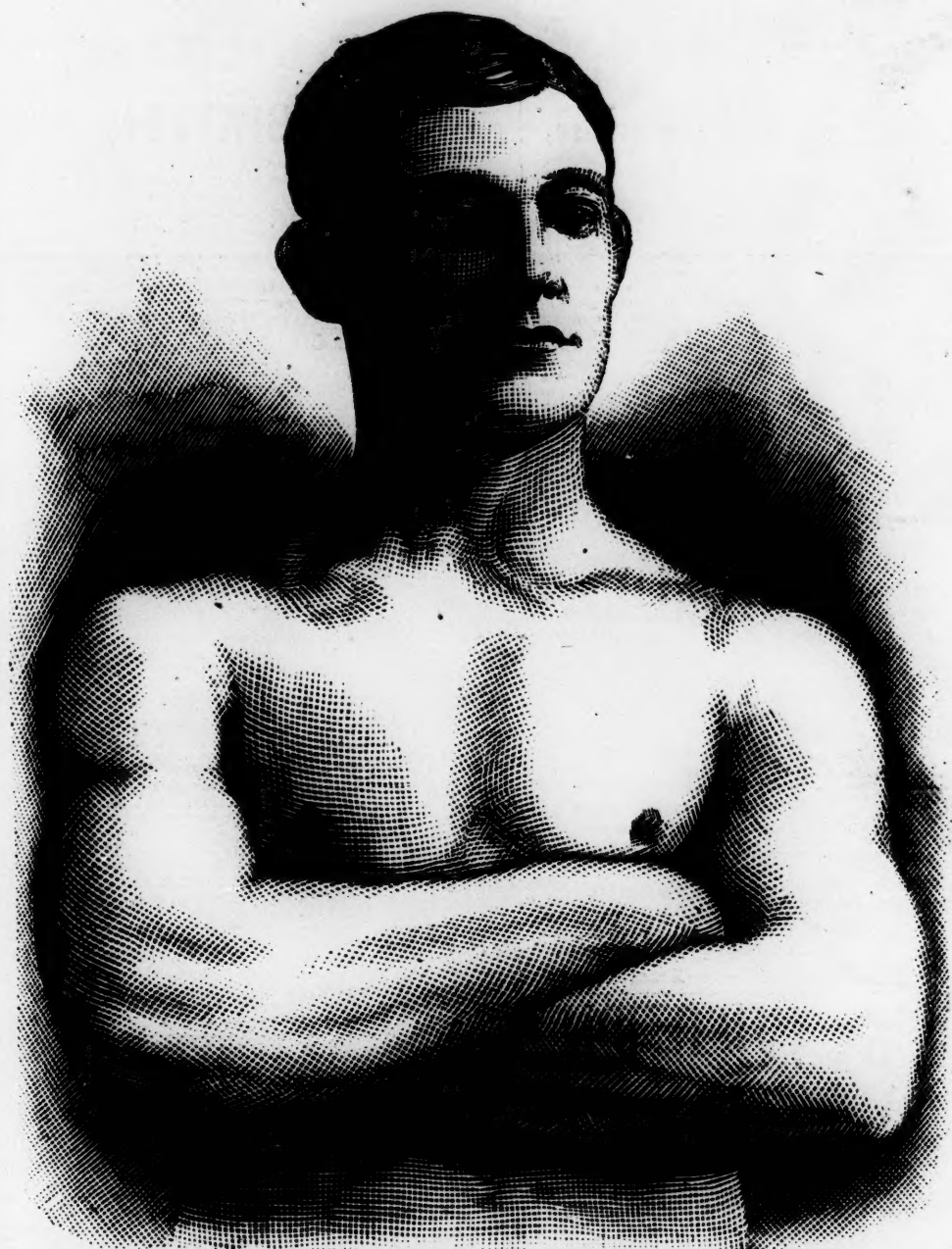
A TEXAN CUTS LOOSE IN MISSOURI.

A TEXAN NAMED JOHNSON ARRIVED IN SEDALIA, MO., AND AFTER LOADING UP WITH BUG JUICE STARTS OUT TO WHOOP IT UP.



STARVED THEM OUT.

A SENSATIONAL SCENE THAT WAS FOLLOWED BY AN ACTION FOR SEPARATION BETWEEN DR. LUSTIG AND HIS WIFE AT BUFFALO, N. Y.



BART J. DORAN,

A PROMINENT PUGILIST NOW LOCATED AT DETROIT, MICH.



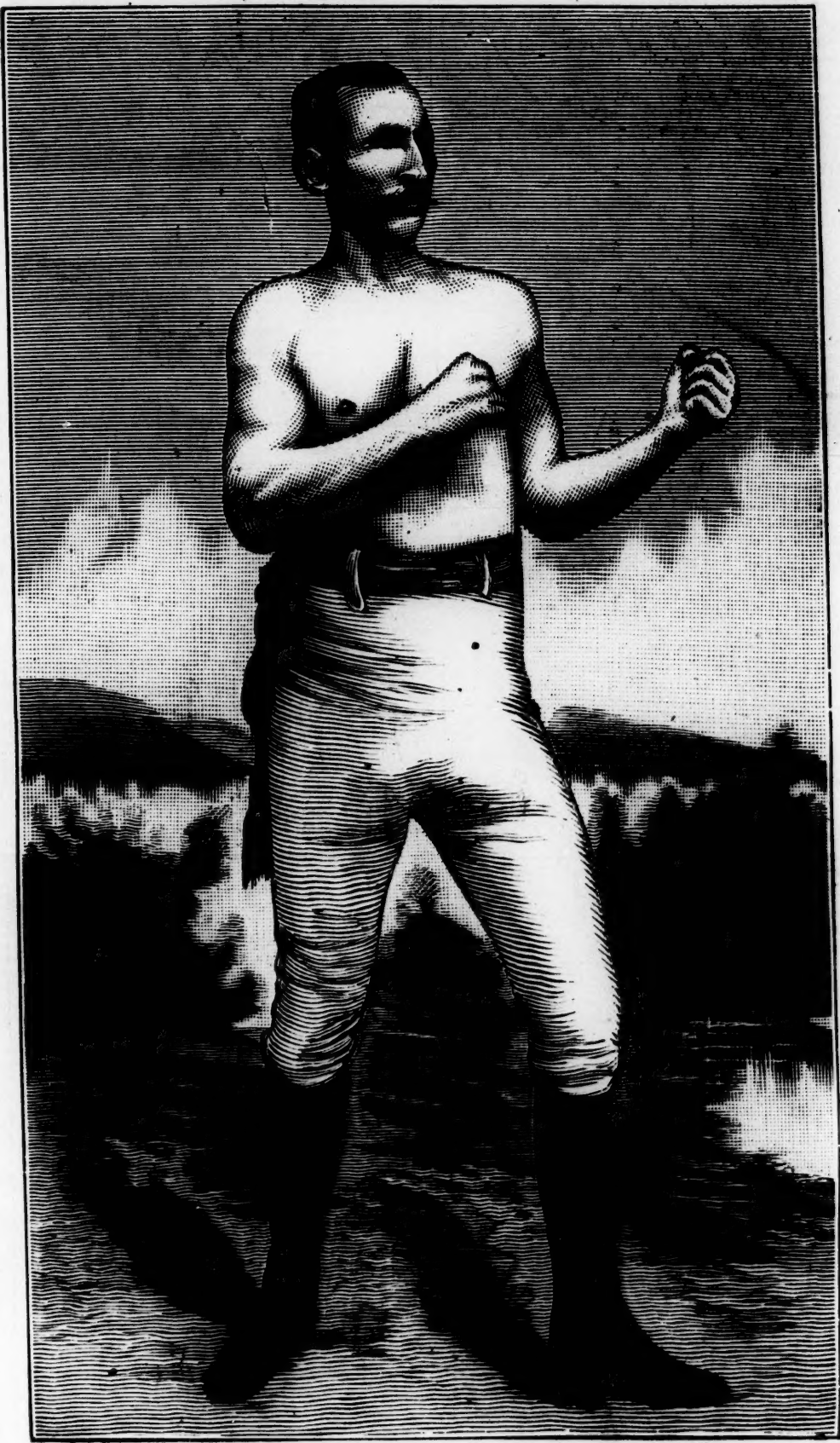
MICHAEL BURNS,

WHO HAS GIVEN PROHIBITORY DESPOTISM A SET-BACK IN MAINE.



SHE DIED FOR HER HONOR.

ISAAC MERRICK OF CAMDEN, N. J., KILLS HIS DAUGHTER AND HIMSELF.



JAMES H. McCORMICK,

THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPION OF NEBRASKA.

INFORMATION VALUABLE TO NEWSDEALERS AND OTHERS

In relation to the right to sell, offer for sale and expose the POLICE GAZETTE in any portion of the United States, without exception.

(From the Kansas City (Mo.) Times.)

In response to a request by the postmaster at Concordia for information relative to the sale of the POLICE GAZETTE in Kansas, the Secretary of State replied that the Attorney General was of the opinion that the publication came within the class of literature prohibited by the act of the Legislature approved February 19, 1890, relating to obscene literature, and that whoever engaged in its sale within the State was liable to prosecution upon the complaint of any person deeming himself aggrieved thereby, and upon conviction therefor, the delinquent was subject to a fine of not less than \$5 nor more than \$300, or imprisonment not to exceed 30 days, or both.

(From the Clyde Herald, Clyde, Kansas.)

There is only one charge in the article we care anything about, and that is in regard to carrying the "ad" of the POLICE GAZETTE, that is questionable at least, so much we are forced to admit, but we think the illustrations are useful to us. As to their being indecent, we have only to say we have seen worse in some of the popular monthlies; yes, even in the most aristocratic parlors. It should be remembered that that journal is very different to what it once was. It does not to-day portray crime as much as we find in our daily papers. And as to the advertisement being contrary to law, we have no fears on that score. Our attention has been called to that once before, so we are willing to take the consequences.

The Clyde Herald, Clyde, Kansas:

GENTLEMEN:—Your reply to the Empire has attracted my attention. Can you forward me a copy of the paper with the attack upon you in it.

It is remarkable how an old time prejudice against as legitimate a publication as was ever issued from a press still lingers.

The POLICE GAZETTE is a strictly sporting paper. Seven-tenths of its news relates to sporting events and matters, and whatever recognition is given to current criminal news appears in language which can be compared favorably with any publication on this continent. No obscene matter ever finds a place in its columns, and more care and pains is taken to keep its advertising columns free from any merchandise of an illegitimate character than is exercised in any other newspaper office, and if any advertiser is ever discovered breaking this rule he is forever barred from using its columns again.

Where is there another publication, daily or otherwise, that affords such protection to law and order?

The POLICE GAZETTE violates no law in any State: it can be freely sold, exposed and offered for sale, and advertised without fear or favor, possessing and being entitled to the undisputed use of and right to the U. S. mails, which it could not possess did it infringe in the slightest degree upon the rules of the Department relating to unavailability matter. Yours fraternally,

RICHARD K. FOX.

S. B. Bradford, Esq., Attorney General, Topeka, Kan.:

SIR:—In a clipping from some newspaper published in your State a paragraph appears in which it says:

"Attorney General Bradford, in response to inquiries concerning the new law affecting obscene publications, has replied that the Police — and Gazette are included among the prohibited papers."

I beg to enquire if this statement is correct. I cannot imagine how you can arrive at such a conclusion. Have you carefully looked at and examined the matter published in the POLICE GAZETTE?

I venture to affirm that it will compare favorably with the matter contained in any of your prominent dailies, and if the matter in the POLICE GAZETTE is obscene there is not a prominent daily published in this country that is free from the charge.

I send you a few late copies for examination, and if this reported opinion is correct, I trust you will in justice to me examine them and compare the material published with any newspaper in your own State.

I do not believe such an opinion would be sustained by an impartial jury, and it is contrary to the ruling of some courts who have pronounced in favor of the GAZETTE, which possesses the right and has the unrestricted use of the U. S. mails which it could not have if it was of a character which the language attributed to you would make it appear. Yours obediently,

RICHARD K. FOX.

S. B. Bradford, Esq., Attorney General, Topeka, Kan.:

DEAR SIR: Your esteemed favor has been received, and for your courtesy in replying to my communication accept thanks. Your views doubtless are confirmed (if I may be permitted to say so) partly by prejudice, of this I am convinced by the way in which you condemn without trial, and in my judgment a good deal without reason.

I thank you for the quotation of the Act which refers to the matter under discussion, which is about the same as has been passed in several States, but which does not legally affect the POLICE GAZETTE.

As a question of fact the POLICE GAZETTE does not come within the meaning of this law, as it has not and is not now "a paper devoted principally to the publication of criminal news and pictures of deeds of bloodshed, crime and immorality." It is essentially a sporting and sensational journal, and these subjects are principally its features—far in excess of any other; the depicting of events which transpire in everyday life are a small portion of the matter published, and I challenge any one to point out an immoral story or immoral language in its pages.

Your admission that "it may not be obscene in itself" is something that shows you have a doubt in your mind which you remove by declaring "its advertisements of obscene books and pictures, and of articles and instruments of immoral use" shows conclusively your judgment is warped by prejudice—inasmuch it is a fact that no goods of an illegitimate character or of the description named by you can find a place in my columns, and it is a well-known fact that if an advertiser sends any article of such a description in answer to any advertisement, he is debarred from the use of my paper and I would at once give information which would tend to his prosecution.

You, in common with many others who think, I suppose, that crime can be diminished by "hiding it" so to speak, "under a bushel," give an interpretation to language which is neither intended or implied, and I

question much if any jury of fair-minded men selected from any county in any State in the Union would, when the subject was properly presented to them, do otherwise than declare you were in error in your opinion and reverse judgment in favor of

Yours most obediently,

RICHARD K. FOX.

A TERRIBLE OUTRAGE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Eureka, Nev., January 7, says: This town is greatly excited over a high-handed outrage perpetrated on Phil Paroni, a well-known butcher. Paroni had been charged by a 15-year-old girl with being the father of the child recently born, but he stoutly denies the charge, and both in the police court and before the Grand Jury he established his innocence. On Tuesday night a gang of masked men surrounded Paroni's house, took him out and gagged him and then marched him through town and out to a neighboring mountain. The crowd was seen by several people, but as it was snowing hard they were supposed to be taking a drunken man home. Guards were placed about Paroni's house to prevent any alarm, and thus it was more than three-quarters of an hour before the real situation became known. The fire bells were rung, and a general alarm sounded, but it was too late. The mob had done its work and returned to town.

Arriving at the top of the hill the mob stripped Paroni naked to the waist and besmeared his head and shoulders and body with a heavy coating of tar. In the absence of feathers they decorated him with scraps of paper instead. The most inhuman thing of all they talked of was setting fire to the paper and tar, and thus roasting the man alive, but finally his hands were tied behind him and he was told to leave the country and never to return to Eureka on pain of being killed.

MICHAEL BURNS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The subject of illustration is one of the most talked about men, and has caused more newspaper controversy in the State of Maine, and in fact throughout all New England, by his fight against the stringent Prohibitory laws of his State, than any one who has bid defiance to the doctrines of Neal Dow in the present generation. He has aroused the ire of the Prohibitionists of the whole State, who are frantic, and declare that Mike Burns must be suppressed at all hazards, but he continues to sell and defies the State authorities. He has been arrested twice and his goods have been seized. The judgments of the lower and Superior Courts have been against him, but he has appealed his case, and it next comes up before the full bench of the Supreme Court next June. He declares he will carry the case to the Supreme Court of the U. S. should the next decision be against him, and it is believed by the best legal talent, whom he has consulted, that he will be sustained by that tribunal, as there are several precedents in his favor. In the meantime he is the subject of continued newspaper controversy, and is backed by the whole liquor interest and sporting element of the State of Maine. He is of commanding and determined appearance, but of a genial and generous disposition, and has the warm esteem of all who know him. He takes an interest in all manly sports and is a warm admirer of Jake Kilrain.

JIMMY NELSON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

In another column we publish an excellent portrait of the above, a light-weight pugilist, formerly of Williamsburgh and now of Norwich, Conn., where he is conducting a boxing school and is engaged as instructor to the athletic club of that city.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.
PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING AND perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. Conversation, even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials. Free. P. HISCOX, 833 Broadway, N. Y.

THE "POLICE GAZETTE" IN ENGLAND.
Smith, Ainslie & Co., Booksellers, &c., 25 Newcastle Street, Strand, London, have been appointed agents for the sale of the POLICE GAZETTE in Great Britain. Newsdealers, booksellers and others who desire to handle the POLICE GAZETTE and our illustrated books, are requested to communicate with them at once.

RICHARD K. FOX.

The advertising columns of the POLICE GAZETTE will close until further notice on Mondays at noon, instead of Tuesdays.

TO ADVERTISERS.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Advertisements.....\$1.00 per line.
Reading notices.....2.00
Copy for advertisements must be in by Monday noon in order to insure insertion in following issue.

The POLICE GAZETTE has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14 1/2 inches each, and 2 1/2 inches wide.

ALL AGATE MEASUREMENT, EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

No Extra Charge for Cuts or Display.

During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers.

Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention.

No new accounts are opened for advertising.

No commission will be allowed to any agent who has not previously placed trade in these columns.

REWARDS.

\$1,000 REWARD!
We offer \$1000.00 Reward for a cough or throat trouble (last stages of disease excepted), which can not be relieved by a proper use of Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Warfare. Sample free. Address: STONE MEDICINE CO., Quincy, Ill.

DRY GOODS.

LADIES, FOR 3 CTS.
(To pay postage) we will send you a most interesting book on personal adornment ever published. Write for it at once to MAHLER BROS., 506 & 507 6th Av., N. Y.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY
A positive cure for
SYPHILIS
—any stage—Syphilitic Rheumatism and all syphilitic manifestations.
Send for Treatise,
Mailed free to any address containing essay on the disease, testimonials, etc. Every letter confidential.
Address **THE JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO.,**
Lock Box 47, Kansas City, Mo.

TARRANT'S EXTRACT OF CUBEBS AND COPAIBA
Is an old, tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days and always in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud, see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

A Pocket Physician! A Great Novelty!
MENTHOLINE.

THE JAPANESE HEADACHE CURE
Cures by rubbing, headache, toothache, earache, faintness, etc. Relieves Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, etc. 25 cents each. All Druggists. Beware of Imitations. Get the Genuine. Prepared by **DUNDAS DICK & CO., Mfg. Chemists, New York.**

Big G has given universal satisfaction in the cure of Gonorrhea and Gleet. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.
A. J. STONE, M.D.,
Declarer, Ill.
PRICE, \$1.00.
Sold by Druggists.

BROU'S INJECTION.

Hygienic, Infallible and Preservative.

Cures promptly, without additional treatment, all recent or chronic discharges of the Urinary Organs. J. Ferre (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris. Sold by druggists throughout the United States.

WEAK MEN and **WOMEN** can quickly cure themselves of Wasting Vitality, Lost Manhood from youthful errors, &c., quietly at home. 48 page Book on All Private Diseases sent free (sealed). Perfectly reliable. 30 years' experience. **Dr. D. H. LOWE, Winsted, Conn.**

SANTAL-MIDY
Cures Gleet or Blennorrhoea, Nephritis, Stricture, Cystitis, and all affections of the bladder and urinary organs in 48 hours. Ask for SANTAL-MIDY CAPSULES and get them.

POUDALT'S EMISSIONAL CURE has cured over 10,000 cases of Seminal Weakness and Impotence. Cure guaranteed. For pamphlet with genuine testimonials address, with stamp, **DR. JOHN B. HURTT & CO., Wholesale Druggists and Importers, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.** This firm is reliable. Established 1894.

SPRUCE GUM
Genuine Spruce Chewing Gum by mail, 1 oz., 12c.; 4 oz., 40c.; 1 pound, \$1.40. Balsam Fir Pillows, 50c. and \$1 each. **W. Cushing & Co., Foxcroft, Maine.**

Kidney and all Urinary Troubles quickly and safely cured by Doan's Santalwood, in seven days; avoid imitations; buy Doan's, it is genuine. Full directions. Price, \$1.50; half boxes, 75c. All druggists.

Mental and Physical Prostration. Complete cure by using the Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box, \$5 for \$5. **N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.**

Cricket rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. **RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**

Pocket Injector for Gonorrhea, cures in 3 days. By mail, \$1. **J. A. MACKENZIE, Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.**

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FRENCH FUN, 25 cents: the Lovers' Link, 25 cents; set of 4 Imported Pictures, 25 cents; Musical Bed, 25 cents; best samples of Transparent Playing Cards, 25 cents; a book of a similar nature, 25 cents; set of 4 Imported French Pictures, 25 cents. I will send any of the above on receipt of price or all for one dollar. **Box 302, Jersey City, New Jersey.**

STYLO & FOUNTAIN PENS. Send for circular. Fountain Holder, fitted with best quality Gold Pen, \$1.00; \$1.50; \$2.00 and up. **J. ULLRICH & CO., 103 Liberty St., N. Y.**

ARE YOU MARRIED? If you are not, this society, which pays its members \$500 to \$1,000 a year, is open to you. **N. W. MUTUAL ENDOWMENT SOCIETY, Box 846, Minneapolis, Minn.**

15 FOREIGN VIEWS or Pictures, all different, in book form. These views are very choice and among the most beautiful ever imported; price \$1. **OLD TIME BOOK AGT., 130 Fulton St., New York.**

Club Swinging Rules. See the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. Prepaid by mail, 25c. **RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**

Mucous discharges, eruptions of all kinds speedily removed by the N. E. Medical Institute's Nervous Debility Pills. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. Sent postpaid.

MAGIC Lanterns and Slides. Cheapest and best in the world. Catalogue free. **J. F. HALL, 467 Franklin St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

Curling rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. **RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**

CARDS.

YOU CAN GET THEM.
53 TRANSPARENT CARDS. Hidden Views, 40c. 20 Photos free with above. Stamps taken. **NOVELTY CO., Box 1294, Oswego, N. Y.**

Decay, debility, consumption. Thousands of cases cured by our Nervous Debility Pills. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. **N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.**

Sword Contest rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. **RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**

PHOTOGRAPHS.

To Saloonkeepers and Sporting Men.

COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS.
IN FIGHTING ATTITUDE, OF

JAKE KILRAIN,
"Police Gazette" Champion of America, and

JEM SMITH,
Champion of England.

Matched to fight for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" Diamond Belt and the Championship of the world. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents for the pair. For sale by the American News Company and all branch houses.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher.
Franklin Square, New York.

JOHN WOOD, the Theatrical and Sporting Photographer, 205 Bowery, N. Y., can furnish portraits from life of all the champions, including John L. Sullivan, Jack Dempsey, Frank Herald, Ned Hanlan, John Tegner, Jem Smith (champion of England), Richard K. Fox, besides 400 other famous amateur and professional athletes. Every sporting saloon should have the full set. Send stamps for catalogue.

DOES THIS CATCH YOUR EYE???
Cabinet photos of females. Richest in the market. Nothing better of the kind to be had from Paris. Send \$1 for 5, all different and 1 extra of TWO subjects. All securely sealed. Address Western Art House, Chicago.

Get the set of Six Pretty French Girls, colored, 15c. 12 for 25c.; 18 for 35c.; no two alike. 14 Spirited Pictures, illustrating "Before and After Marriage," 10c. All 40c. **LOCK BOX 345, Jersey City, N. J.**

PHOTOS Our sets of twelve select cabinets, from nature, and one with two subjects; sent sealed, \$1; four samples, 50c. **N. Y. SUPPLY AGENCY, Box 18, Hoboken, N. J.**

Wrestling rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. **RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**

5 Card Photos, 14 illustrations (marriage and its results), 14 Secrets and 12 Love Letters, all different, for 30c. **LOVER'S PACKAGE, 10c. Box 45, Jersey City, N. J.**

Health, Energy and Vigor restored by our famous Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. **N. E. Medical Institute, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.**

PHOTOS Our sets of twelve choice cabinets from nature, sent sealed, \$1. Four samples, 50c. **STATE SUP. AGENCY, Box 7, Camden, N. J.**

20 Rich Photos for Gents. Sure to suit, 10c.; 60 for 25c., large cat. **THURBER & CO., Bay Shore, N. Y.**

100 Stage Beauties, 25c. **Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.**

Set of 2 funny cabinets, 25c. **Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.**

30 photos (card) 10c. **Box 55, Jersey City, N. J.**

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary \$75 per Month and Expenses. Canvassing outfit and Particulars FREE. **STANDARD SILVER-WARE CO., Boston, Mass.**

100 PER PROFIT & SAMPLES FREE to men canvassers for Dr. Scott's CENT Genuine Electric Belts, Brushes, &c. Laid agents wanted for Electric Corsets. Quick sales. Write at once for terms. Dr. Scott, 623 B'way, N. Y.

Polo rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. **RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**

Diseases of men a specialty. Moderate charges and honorable treatment. Address or call on N. E. Medical Institute, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

\$5 to \$8 a day. Samples worth \$1.50. FREE. Lines not under the horses feet. Write **BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.**

To tradesmen and others who are in want of a little money would do well to send 25 cents for a few samples. **W. SCOTT, 20 Nassau Street, New York.**

Would you like to make money? If so, send self-addressed stamped envelope. **C. M. WOOD, Box 63, Pelhamville, N. Y.**

Counterfeit Money, not any. (1) sample for inspection 10c. Address **LOCK BOX 645, Rutland, Vt.**

KANSAS DETECTIVE BUREAU, Wichita, Kan. Want members everywhere. Particulars 7 cts.

TOILET ARTICLES.

25 Years Test Proves that Prof. Hall's Magic For a Beautiful Growth and heavy on the smoothest face in 21 days, without injury to the hair or bald heads. Satisfaction guaranteed. We offer our \$1. size for 50 days at only 25c. or for 50 cts. postpaid. **W. C. HALL, Simply cost, mailing, etc.; our regular wholesale price being 50c. per doz. to dealers. Stamps taken. HALL MFG. CO. 1115 ST. BOSTON, MASS.**

Wheelbarrow Race rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. **RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**

YOUTHFUL VIGOR restored by using the famous Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. **N. E. MED. INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.**

Facial Blemishes Send stp. for 50 page book. Dr. **L. HENRY, 874 Lake St., Chicago.**

HEAVY MOUSTACHE in 30 days guaranteed. \$1 size 25c.; 3 packages, 50c.; 7 for \$1. **L. HENRY, 874 Lake St., Chicago.**

PERSONAL.

MARRIED MEN READ THIS!
A new discovery worth \$1,000 to many. Whether you are wronged or you have unjust suspicion against a faithful wife, you can learn the unmistakable truth. This is no catch penny, and satisfaction warranted by all but fast women or a lady who has been informed of it. Send self-addressed stamped envelope enclosing \$5 and receive full information by return mail. Money sent in common letter at the risk of sender. None but those containing the full amount will be answered. **AGUST A. FISCHER, Bellevue, Idaho Ter., Lock Box 246.** For reference refer to any private or business house here.

MARRIED LADIES or those contemplating marriage, will, by sending 10c. to pay postage, &c., receive by return mail a package of Goods and information important to every lady. **F. B. BRILL, New Haven, Ct.**

Shooting rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. **RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**

Emissions and Waste stopped by using our Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. Sent postpaid. **N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.**

Cock-Fighting Rules. See the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. Free by mail to any address, 25c. **RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y.**

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Wines and Liquors of all kinds made at trifling cost; book 50c. **Bartender's Guides,** new edition, 50c. and \$1. **G. W. DAY, 20 Liberty St., N. Y. City.**

Foot Ball rules in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c. **RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.**



WIPED OUT WITH BLOOD.

A WIFE, SON AND DAUGHTER THE LATEST VICTIMS OF A FIERCE VENDETTA IN LOGAN COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA.